SHERLOCK BONES
3
STORY BY
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ART BY
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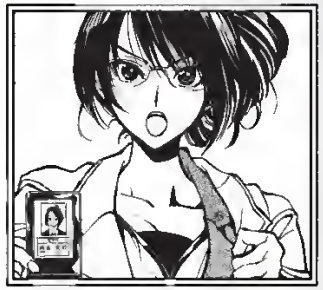
Sherlock Bones 3

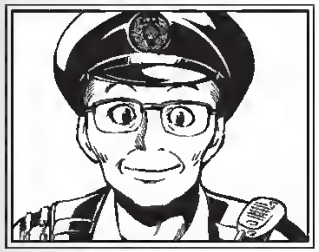
Sherdog & Takeru Wajima

Story: Yuma Ando Art: Yuki Sato



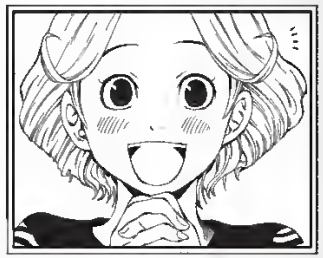
Airin Wajima

Takeru's sister, an inspector in the Violent Crimes Division. She is quite an attractive woman. Sherdog calls her Irene.



Kōsuke Wajima

Takeru's father. A sergeant in the police force.



Satoko Wajima

Takeru's mother. She really hates it when Sherdog sits in her favorite rocking chair.

THE STORY SO FAR

"Hello, my dear Watson."
The dog spoke! Takeru took a dog home from the pound, and he turned out to be Sherlock Holmes! But apparently Takeru is the only one who can understand him speak. Named for Sherlock Holmes, but with a canine spin, Sherdog and his master Takeru find themselves surrounded by mysterious crimes in modern-day Japan!!

STORY

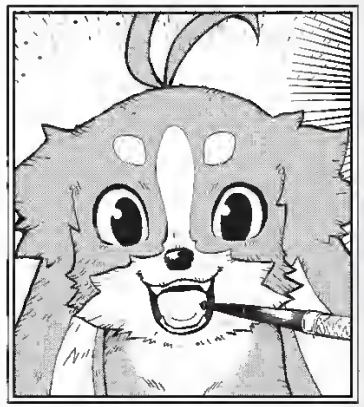
CHARACTERS

Takeru Wajima

A second-year at London Academy High School, he is an ordinary student who loves dogs. He is Sherdog's owner and the one person who can understand him. He and Sherdog must team up to solve all kinds of difficult cases. He has a crush on his childhood friend Miki.

Sherdog
(Sherlock Holmes)

The mixed-breed puppy that Takeru adopted. His true identity is that of the world-famous detective, Sherlock Holmes. When he has the Wajima family's heirloom pipe in his mouth, he can speak to Takeru. He solves crimes with Takeru, learning about the modern world in the process.



Miki Arisaka

A second-year at London Academy High School. Takeru's friend since childhood, and a member of the school newspaper staff.

Volume.3

CONTENTS

SPECIAL 1

An SOS Phone Call *6*

CASE 3

A Golfer's Glory, Part 1 *27*

CASE 3

A Golfer's Glory, Part 2 *53*

CASE 3

A Golfer's Glory, Part 3 *73*

CASE 3

A Golfer's Glory, Part 4 *93*

CASE 4

An Equation for Murder, Part 1 *115*

CASE 4

An Equation for Murder, Part 2 *135*

CASE 4

An Equation for Murder, Part 3 *155*

COFFEE TIME 2

Typographical Testimony (Beginning) *177*

SHERLOCK
BONES

Special 1: An SOS Phone Call

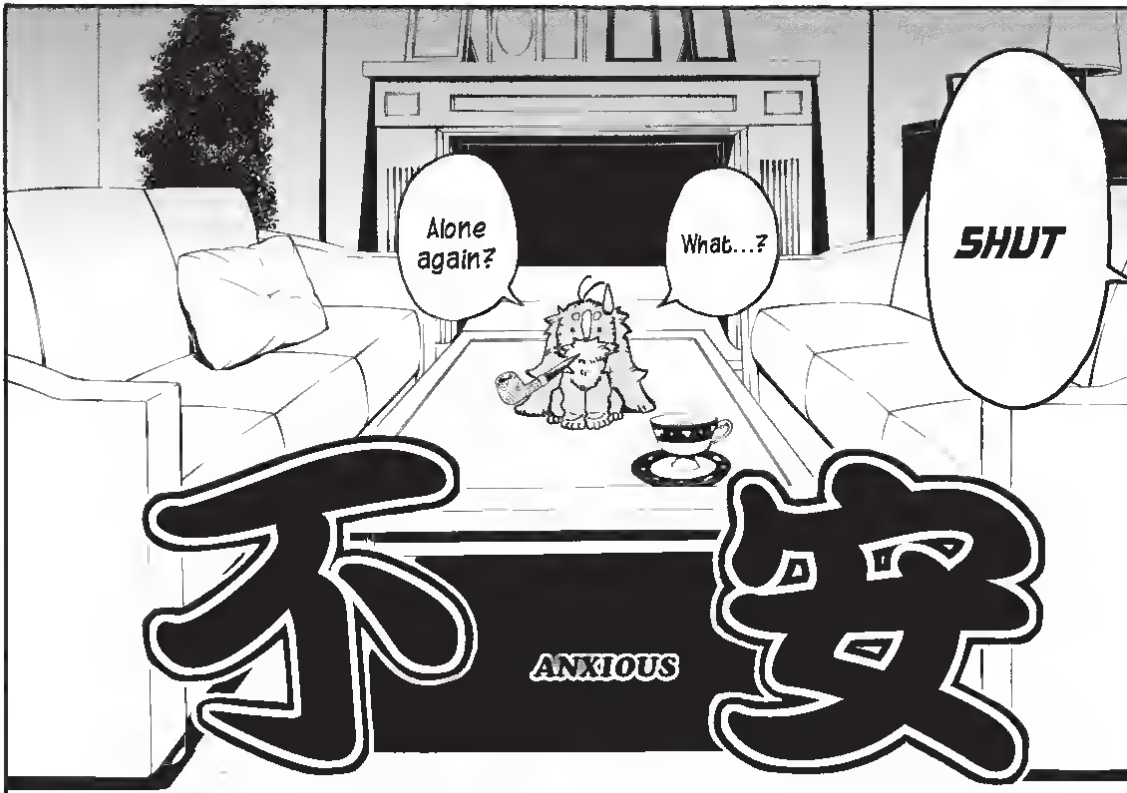
PUFF
Sherdog!
Hey!
SCOOP
むんず!!
More importantly, Watson. If you sit around playing video games all day, you'll be worthless as an adult.
FLIP
Not that I care, but if Mom finds you in her chair, you're going back to the shelter for real this time.
That's Sherlock!
And besides, the lady of the house is at the salon. She won't find me.

You're gonna get in big trouble for sitting in Mom's chair!
Sherdog, you bad dog!
SQUEEEZE

Whoa! The face of a worthless adult!!
On the body of a little dog...
MELT
M-MM...I know this feeling!
You truly are the reincarnation of Irene Adler.

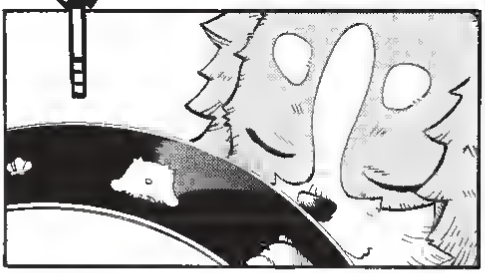
Coming right up!
I'm on patrol, but I wanted a quick cup of coffee.
Why? He's so cute.
?
...Airin, I think you'd better put him down if you know what's good for you.
I do not want to grow up to be like that
I'm home!
HUFF
HUFF
I just had an old woman come to my office to ask for help.
It's not as uncommon as you'd think. Apparently they do their research to make it sound pretty convincing.
We've got a string of "hey it's me" scams in the area. They're going after senior citizens who are living alone.
Man, the world is full of lowlifes.
Oops, gotta go.
KHKH
What? Does anybody fall for those these days?
And don't they just call it phone fraud now?
What? But I already poured it!
PATTER
PATTER
...
Airin, I'll have to pass on the coffee! See you later!

Oh! Sherdog...
Watson... What is this "hey it's me," scam?
Hold on a sec. I have a meeting with the school newspaper staff.
And I have to go, too, so it's all yours, Takeru.
Take care of the house while we're gone!
You can have the coffee.
STAMP
STAMP
STAMP
STAMP


Alone again?
What...?
SHUT
不安
ANXIOUS

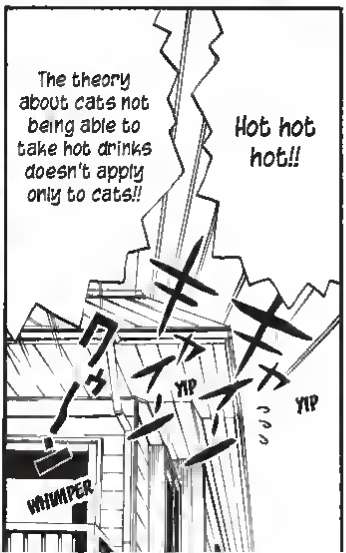
Mmm...
A fine aroma.
INHALE
スー
...

SIP...
ズズー!!

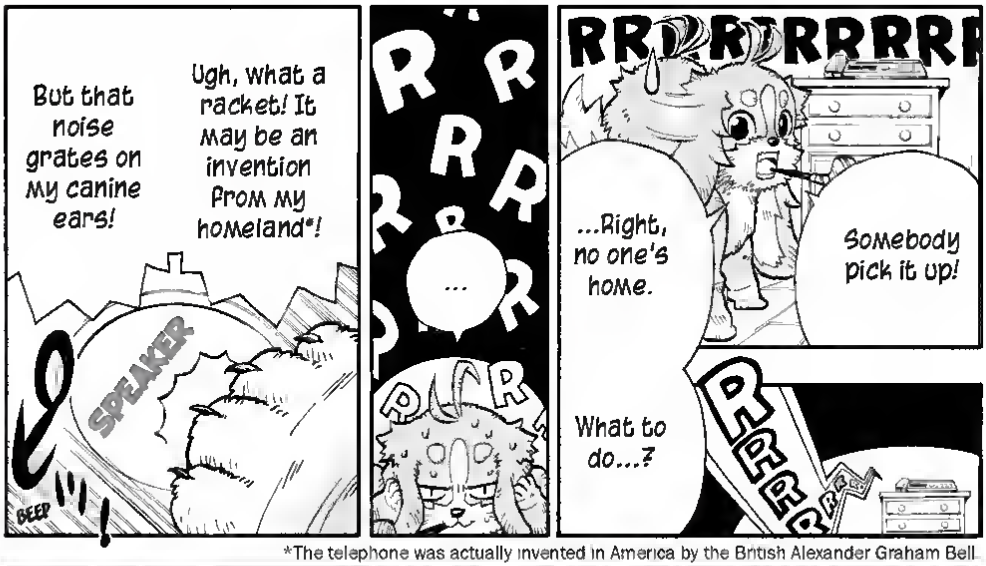


Would you like a cup? It's free.
I remember a hundred years ago, she would brew coffee for me...
Why, how thoughtful of you. Ha ha ha.

But it's surprisingly unsatisfying having no one around to chase me away.
With no one here, I can sit on this chair as long as I like.
Whew...
All Natural Water
Sherdog
...
キィー
CREEEAK-EE
キィー
CREEEAK-EE


The theory about cats not being able to take hot drinks doesn't apply only to cats!!
Hot hot hot!!
YIP
YIP
WHIMPER

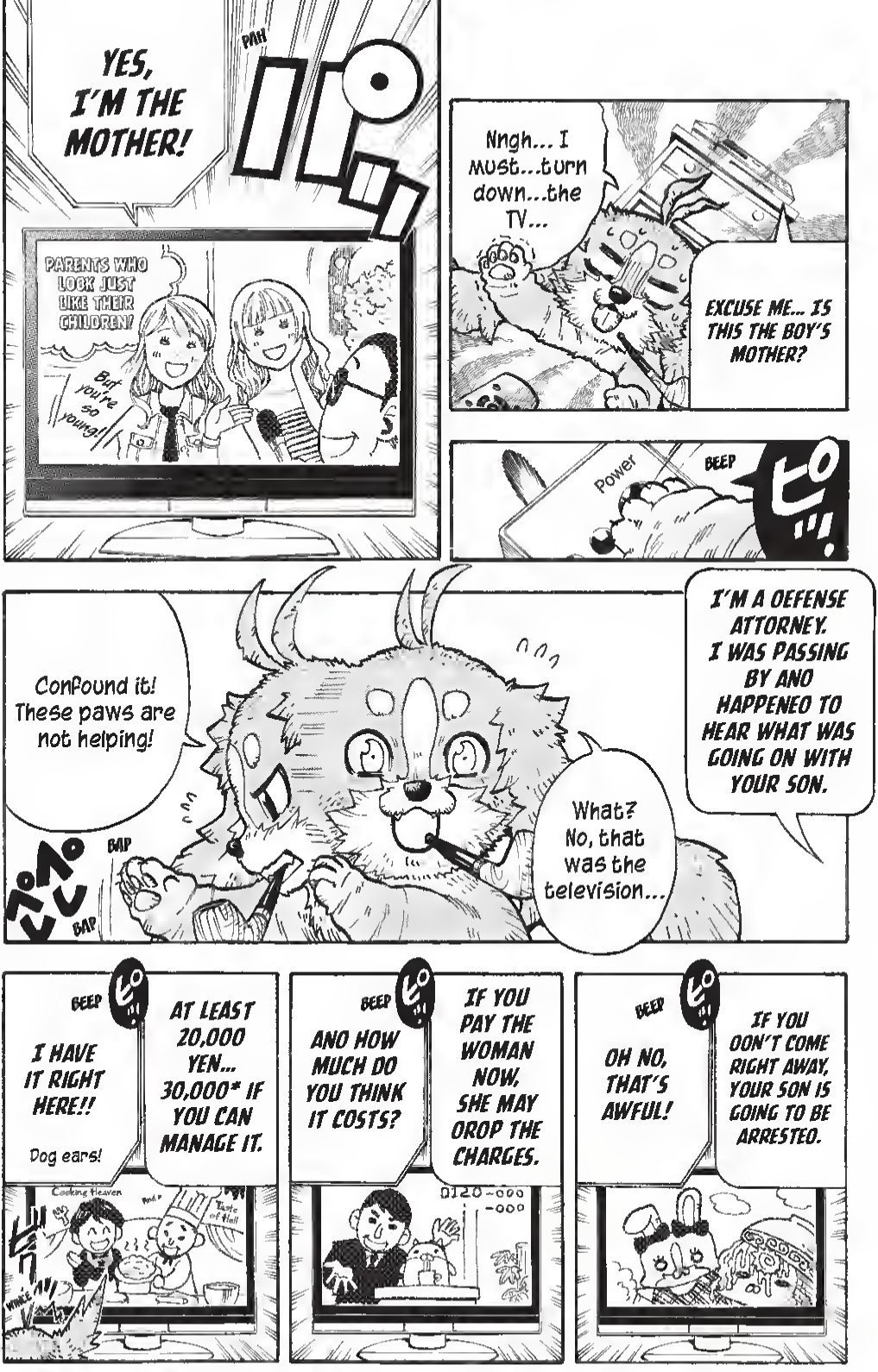
Why is it that my favorite pipe...
...would be on the mantelpiece of this house?
My mind keeps returning to one question.
GLANCE
Still...
One day, I will have to solve this mystery.
Watson tells me it belonged to his detective grandfather.


But that noise grates on my canine ears!
Ugh, what a racket! It may be an invention from my homeland*!
SPEAKER
BEEP
R R R R R R R R R R
...
RRRRRRRRRR
...Right, no one's home.
Somebody pick it up!
What to do...?
RRRR

*The telephone was actually invented in America by the British Alexander Graham Bell.

So you can't understand me over the phone, even with the pipe.
...
What's the matter? Are you crying?
Your voice sounds strange.
ARF
ARF
That's a male voice, and he doesn't name himself...
IT'S ME! ...MOM?
Does that mean it's Watson?
ARF
I don't have time to call the lady of the house.
SCAMPER
SCAMPER
Dear me, What to do?
Turn it off, turn it off...
The television!
TEP
TEP
TEP
DAMN FUNNY TV
Monko Mino
PAH
Ah!
TASH
BEEP

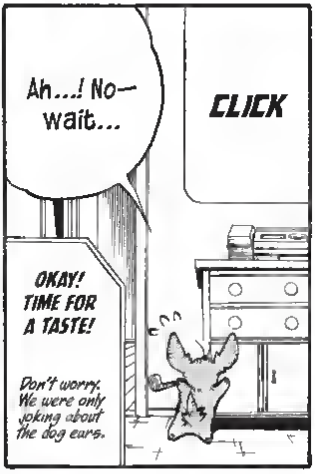
Oh no! I'm still on the phone!
GN
Volume
17
GN
GRIND
GRIND
Oh no! My paws are no good for this...
IF I DON'T PAY HER RIGHT NOW, SHE'S GONNA PRESS CHARGES!
CLANG
What? Molesting?!
HEY, ARE YOU LISTENING? I'M IN BIG TROUBLE!
SOME WOMAN ACCUSED ME OF MOLESTING HER...
A-are you all right, Watson?!
MOM! THAT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?
THE...THE VOLUME... I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULD GET THAT LOUD...
TWITCH
TWITCH
PLEASE! I NEED THE MONEY RIGHT NOW!
SOB SOB! MY HUSBAND IS HAVING AN AFFAIR...
Damn Funny Live Phone Call
CALM DOWN AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!!!!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!
SLIP
Wah!


YES, I'M THE MOTHER!
PAH
PARENTS WHO LOOK JUST LIKE THEIR CHILDREN!
But you're so young!
Nngh... I must...turn down...the TV...
EXCUSE ME... IS THIS THE BOY'S MOTHER?
Power
BEEP
Confound it! These paws are not helping!
BAP
BAP
What? No, that was the television...
I'M A DEFENSE ATTORNEY. I WAS PASSING BY AND HAPPENED TO HEAR WHAT WAS GOING ON WITH YOUR SON.
BEEP
I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE!!
Dog ears!
AT LEAST 20,000 YEN... 30,000* IF YOU CAN MANAGE IT.
Cooking Heaven
Bowl
Taste of Hell
WHILE
BEEP
AND HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK IT COSTS?
IF YOU PAY THE WOMAN NOW, SHE MAY DROP THE CHARGES.
0120-000-000
BEEP
OH NO, THAT'S AWFUL!
IF YOU DON'T COME RIGHT AWAY, YOUR SON IS GOING TO BE ARRESTED.

*About $200 and $300 respectively

NO PROBLEM, NO PROBLEM! IT'LL ONLY TAKE THREE MINUTES!
In the steamer!
How...how barbaric...
D...dog ears?
...THEN MEET US BY THE PAYPHONES AT THE SOUTH ENTRANCE OF LONDON STATION.

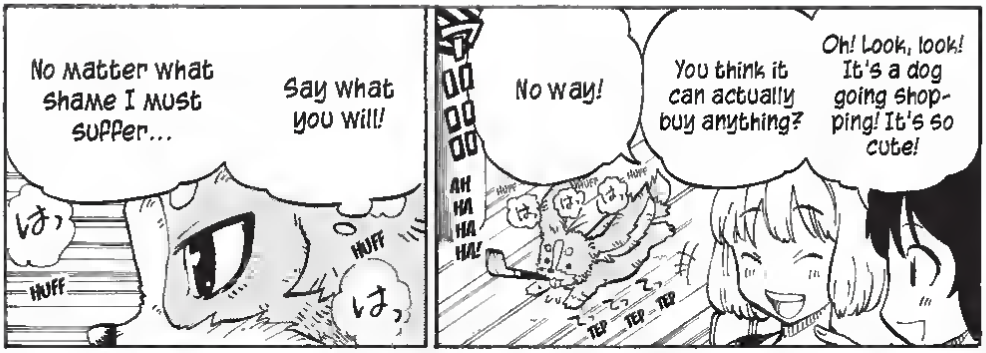
If I don't get him the money, Watson...
PLOP...
No...it seems he mistook the voices on the television for the voice of his mother...
Good heavens...


Ah...! No— wait...
CLICK
OKAY! TIME FOR A TASTE!
Don't worry. We were only joking about the dog ears.

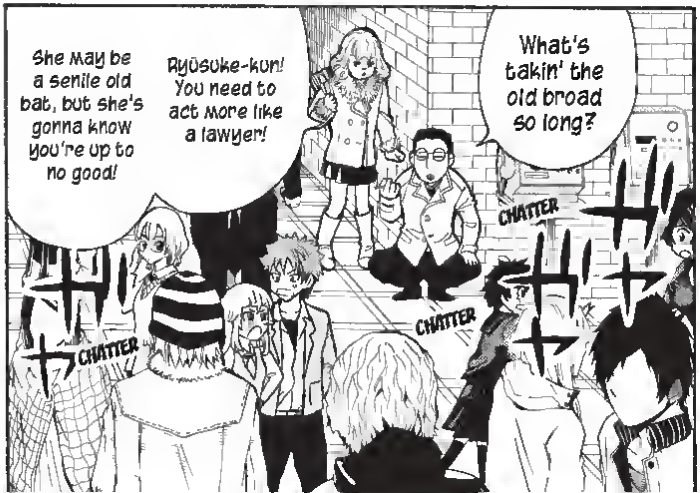
...as a molester!
GET RID OF TAKERU WAJIMA!
GET OUT OF HERE, CRIMINAL!
AND STAY OUT!
...will be dishonorably expelled from school...

You've put us in a difficult position.
You and your family!
And worse...
DUN
I expect your letters of resignation!
A family with a criminal under its roof cannot be trusted to uphold the law!
DUN
We are so sorry.
Yes, sir...
SOB
SOB
SOB
Aaaaah! I can't let that happen!!

...has been building a secret stash inside it!!
They never use the fireplace. If I'm not mistaken, Watson's father...
I know!!
Where can I find some money! Money...
At any rate, I must get that money!
PATTER
PATTER
PATTER
So I'll take this!!
ZHR
ZHR
It's gotten to be a considerable sum!
Has counted it.
ZSH
Now!!


No matter what shame I must suffer...
Say what you will!
HUFF
HUFF
No way!
You think it can actually buy anything?
Oh! Look, look! It's a dog going shopping! It's so cute!
AH HA HA HA!
TEP TEP TEP

Run, Sherdog! Run!
He's even calling himself Sherdog
I will run like the wind to save my friend!!
Sherdog!
dog! dog!


She may be a senile old bat, but she's gonna know you're up to no good!
Ryūsuke-kun! You need to act more like a lawyer!
What's takin' the old broad so long?
CHATTER
CHATTER
CHATTER

LONDON STATION
倫敦駅

What's your problem, dog? Shut up!!
AR...
ARF
Say, where is Watson?
FWICK
OUCH!
Aha!
Payphones... payphones...
So hey, when the old dame gets here with the 30,000...
I've brought the money!
You must be the lawyer and the woman accusing Watson!
ARF
ARF
ARF

Get another 20,000? Victim act?
Kya ha! You are such a lowlife! I love it!! I'll have to put on a really good victim act!
You think we could tell her it's not enough, and get another 20,000 out of her?

You're such a lowlife!
KHKH
We've got a string of "hey it's me" scams...
KHKH
Hey, it's me!
D...don't tell me, they...
KHKH

They are the scoundrels cheating old women out of their money!!
ZASH
No two ways about it! They are the ones he was talking about!

↑His pride is hurt after falling for their trick

THIS IS THE POLICE.
SMIRK
BOP
BOP
BOP
POING
ぴよんっ
...
HELLO? WHAT HAP-PENED? HELLO?
There's an ATM over there. We'll get her to withdraw 20 grand, and make a break for it.
It's, like, so weird that there are still old ladies who will fall for such an obvious scam!
\(^0^)/
Nn?
But what's taking the broad so long?
Copy that.
It's coming from a phone near the JR Station in London.

*Cars: Police

DUUUN
WHAT?!
You...that pouch is my secret savings! What are you doing with it?
Huh? N... nothing, officer...
Excuse me, but may I ask you what you're doing here?
Nn?
HEH.
...solved by the great detective.
Another case...
Why don't you tell us about it down at the precinct!!
What? But we didn't get the money yet...I mean!
No way!

Wow.
I guess strange things do happen.
Why would our money be with those swindlers?
Phone Fraud
Well, it helped us arrest those frauds.
So let's not dwell on it!
HA
HA
HA
But we didn't take it! Honest!
GRIN
GRIN
No... it can't be.
I don't think you told me about that money.
Uh.
By the way, dear...
SIP...

SHERLOCK BONES
CRRACK
What?
I was practicing my swing, and my club happened to hit a branch.
I'm so sorry, Hanabusa-pro.
Kuchiki.
Say that again.
!
I thought about reporting it.
Imagine my surprise when your ball fell out of it.

...!
Surely you wouldn't tell anyone yourself.
I thought I'd lend you a hand by keeping quiet about it.
But since your ball...
...just *happened* to fall from the tree and land in the *perfect* spot,

I may need some help to build my career, you know?
Hmm, let me see. I'm still pretty young.
...What do you want?
If something like this were to come out... You know what I mean, Hanabusa-pro?
Not now that you've won the Japan Masters and been invited to play in the British Open. That's any golfer's dream.

Of course...
...
...Okay. Let's talk.
I think I'll start with some fine wine. Your treat, of course.

Case 3: ⚜ A Golfer's Glory, Part 1

SHERLOCK
BONES

Isn't this a great golf course, Wajima-san?
VROOM
It's time to make up for our sedentary lifestyles and do something about these pot bellies!
HA
HA
HA
WHAP
Ha ha ha. It certainly is!
And here we are with perfect weather, and us, friendly neighbors.
Hey, Takeru. Are you sure you don't want to play?
It's your first time at a real course.
Uh, yeah! I'm sure! See, I've gotta look after Sherdog.
MUMBLE MUMBLE
Y...YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!

Have you ever golfed before, Takeru?
THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA LET MIKI SEE ME MISS ON EVERY SWING.

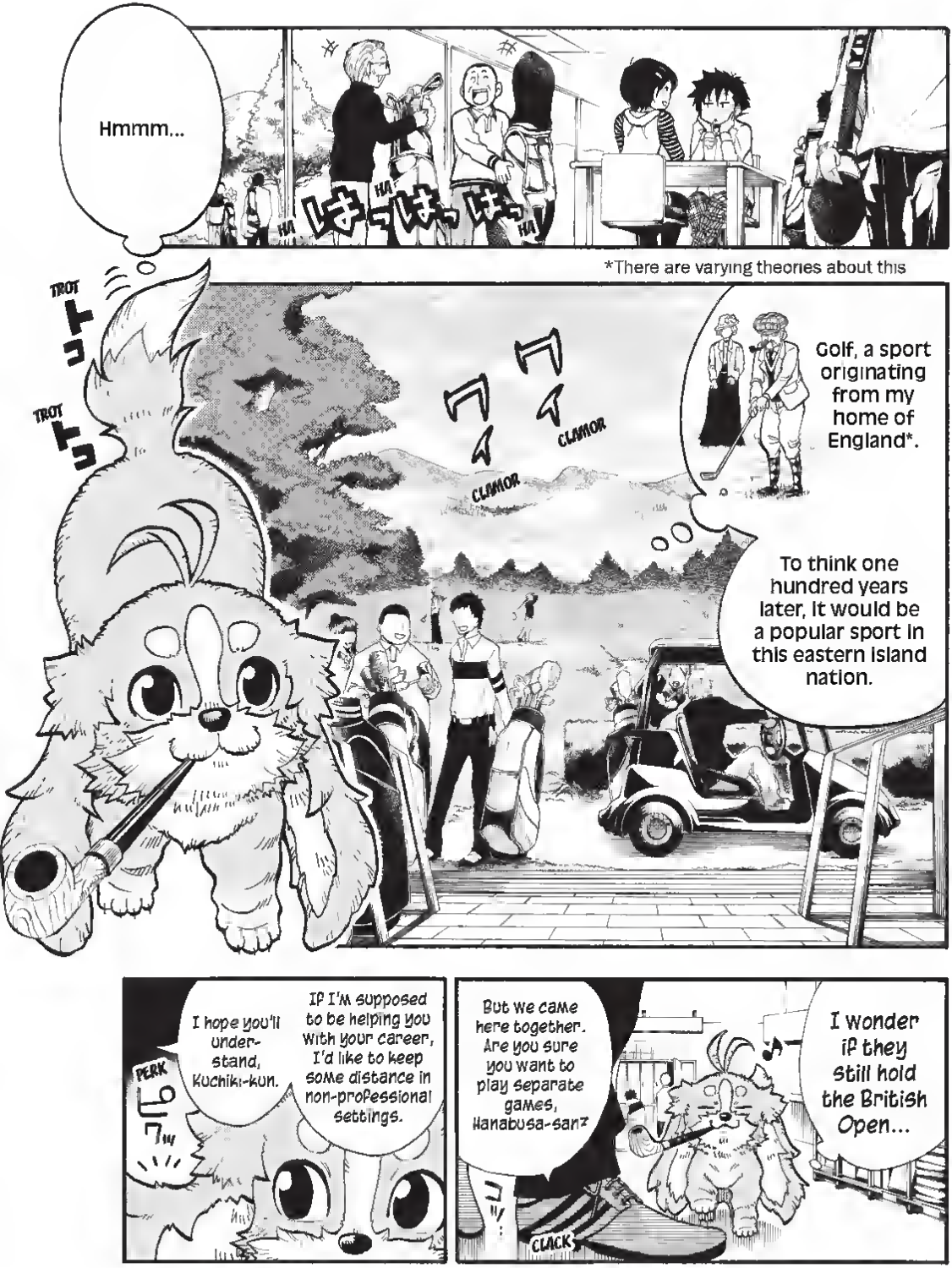
I'M only here because it's an overnight trip with Miki.
Not that I'd ever say that out loud!
I could teach you!
HEE. HEE.

But this kid! He never gets any better. He has absolutely no motor skills.
Okay, we get it! Stop talking!

N-not really. Dad took me to the driving range a couple times, but that's it.
Oh come on, Takeru. I've taken you at least a dozen times.
I always wanted to take you to a course when you got good enough
VROOM

I...I'm sorry, Takeru...
Huh?
Uh...n-no, I wasn't talking to you, Miki...
HEE HEE HEE.
Now you've done it, Watson.

I don't need your help, okay!!
GRR!
!!
CLANG
You don't want her to see you looking the fool.
Would you like me to coach you, Watson?
YAAAWN


Hmmm...
HA!
HA!
HA!
*There are varying theories about this
TROT
TROT
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
Golf, a sport originating from my home of England*.
To think one hundred years later, it would be a popular sport in this eastern island nation.
I hope you'll understand, Kuchiki-kun.
PERK
If I'm supposed to be helping you with your career, I'd like to keep some distance in non-professional settings.
But we came here together. Are you sure you want to play separate games, Hanabusa-san?
CLACK
I wonder if they still hold the British Open...

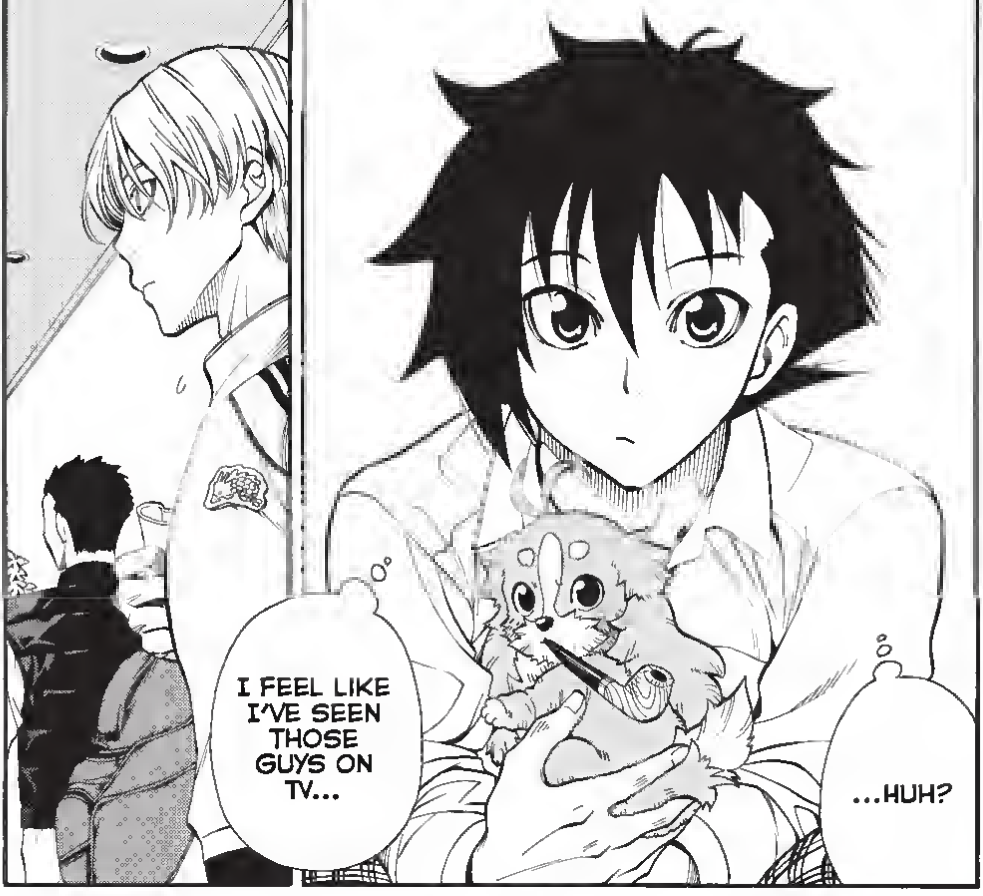
I can't come help you if I'M playing behind you.
Don't let any amateurs see you hit your ball into a tree again.
CHUCKLE...

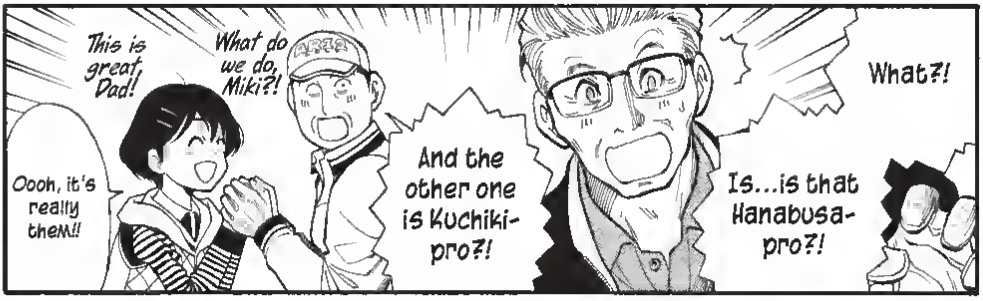
...
Don't get carried away, Kuchiki.

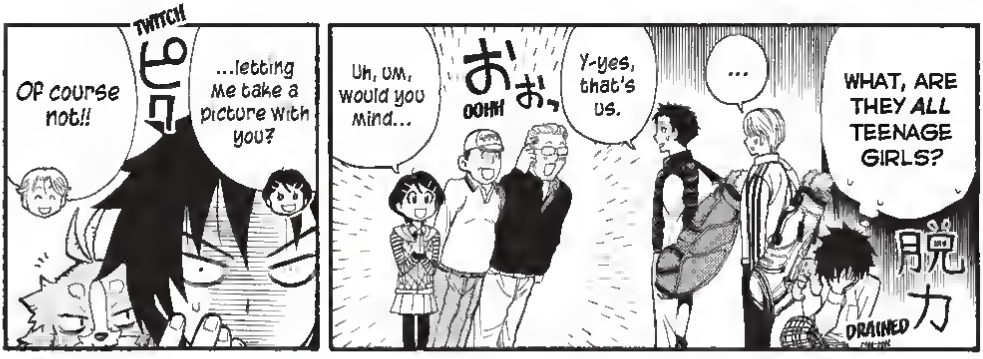
Oh, I get it. You don't want people thinking there's something going on between us.
Then I will respect your wishes and start my round after yours.
Maybe I'll give some complimentary coaching to an earlier group...

!!
!
FSH
ARF!
TEP
TEP
Ugh. What are you doing all the way over here?

Heeey! Sherdog! Where are you?
What is the meaning of this exchange?

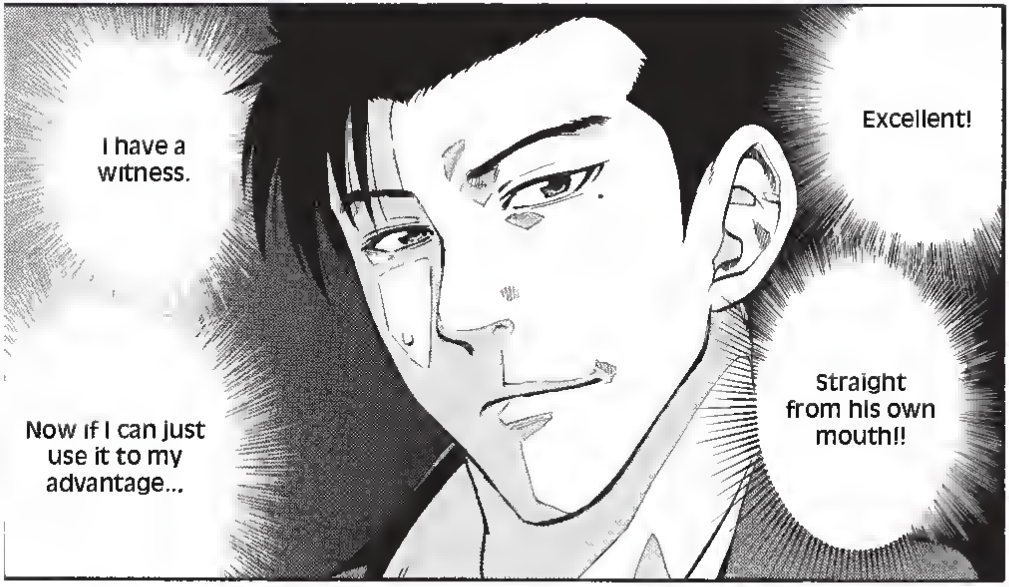

I FEEL LIKE I'VE SEEN THOSE GUYS ON TV...
...HUH?


This is great, Dad!
What do we do, Miki?!
Oooh, it's really them!!
And the other one is Kuchiki-pro?!
What?!
Is...is that Hanabusa-pro?!


TWITCH
Of course not!!
...letting Me take a picture with you?
Uh, um, would you mind...
OOHH
Y-yes, that's us.
...
WHAT, ARE THEY ALL TEENAGE GIRLS?
DRAINED

Miki's phone
GRR
GRR
ムカ
ムカ
GH
GH
GH
TEP
TEP
Takeru, will you?
OKAY.
SAY CHEESE.
CLICK
Let me hold it while you take another one.
That bag's getting in your way.
Thanks, Hanabusa-pro.
TS...
...
Oh?

Okay, one more! Here goes!
...
SS
ZZZIP
Shut up, Sherdog. Leave me alone!!
More of your masculine jealousy, is it?
POP
POP
K-Kuchiki!
He...he can't even golf! He's just a pretty face with a club!!
CLING
...
...
I read that you dropped out of the med school at W University to pursue golfing...
I'm impressed.
Med school! He's a superhuman!
Ha ha ha. You're embarrassing me.
Thank you, Takeru!
No, we just happened to run into each other.
Did you come together today?
Congratulations on winning the Japan Masters!
Hanabusa-pro..
N-NOW SAY CHEESE!
CLICK
Monthly Golf
Special Feature


I have a witness.
Excellent!
Straight from his own mouth!!
Now if I can just use it to my advantage...

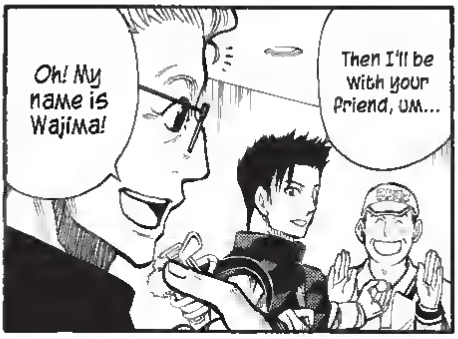
As Kuchiki-pro just told you, we were planning on going around the course individually.
If we played each other just because we happened to be here at the same time, I think we'd get overly competitive.

W.. well how about that! By the way...
...

Oh! I'm a reporter for Kodan News. The name's Arisaka.
You were playing together at the Masters, right?
Let me get you my card.
?!

That's a great idea. And I could give you some pointers.
!
What?! Can we?
SNORRE
Would you pour mind splitting up and joining each of us?

JOLT
Dad, you get to play with Kuchiki-pro?! Wow!!
Ha ha ha! Lucky for us, huh, Miki?
MIKI?
Ah ha ha! Then I guess I'll be playing with the reporter, Arisaka-san.
I'm a little scared.


Oh! My name is Wajima!
Then I'll be with your friend, um...

I don't mind.
I'd be happy to.
Excuse me, but would you sign this ball for me, Kuchiki-pro?
And if you could sign this one, Hanabusa-pro.

This is like a dream come true!
O-oh, are you? ...Well thank you!!
GH

TWITCH
I'm a little embarrassed to tell you, but I'm a policeman.
I'm a big fan, Hanabusa-pro...

There's no going back!
...No. The die has been cast.
A police-man?
I think I'M going to play a good game today!
Of all the luck! What do I do?
Hey, Sherdog.
...
That's very petty of you, Watson.
If that Kuchiki guy tries anything with Miki, I want you to bite him. Got it?

CHIRRUP
TWEET
TWEET
Mmm! It's so nice out here! Isn't it, Dad?
It sure is, Miki!
Oh! That's Hanabusa-pro!
Kuchiki speaking.
Kuchiki-kun. My partner's better than I thought.
You can start your game whenever you're ready.
Okay, then. Thanks.
Well, Arisaka-san, are you ready to play some golf?
Yes. Here's to a good game.

FIDGET
FIDGET
そわそわ
NRVS
NRVS
わくわく
Of course!
May I do the honors, Arisaka-san?
ZSH
...All right.
Ha ha ha. I don't mind.
She's a newsman's daughter all right.
Now, Miki! You know it's bad manners to make noise with a camera in the middle of a man's swing!
Um! Is it all right if I take a picture of your swing?
Huh...?
But...
My 3-wood should get it right across.
SWISH
Yes. I try to hit it over the trees every time I play this course.
You're going to hit it toward the trees?

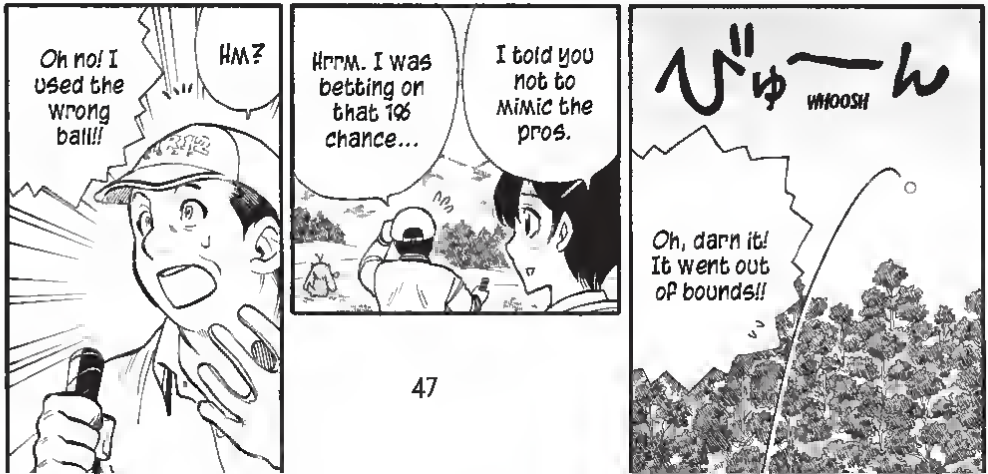
It's 99% safer to go around.
For an amateur,
CLICK...
THWACK
110
110
Nice shot!!
110 CLAP
110 CLAP
110 CLAP

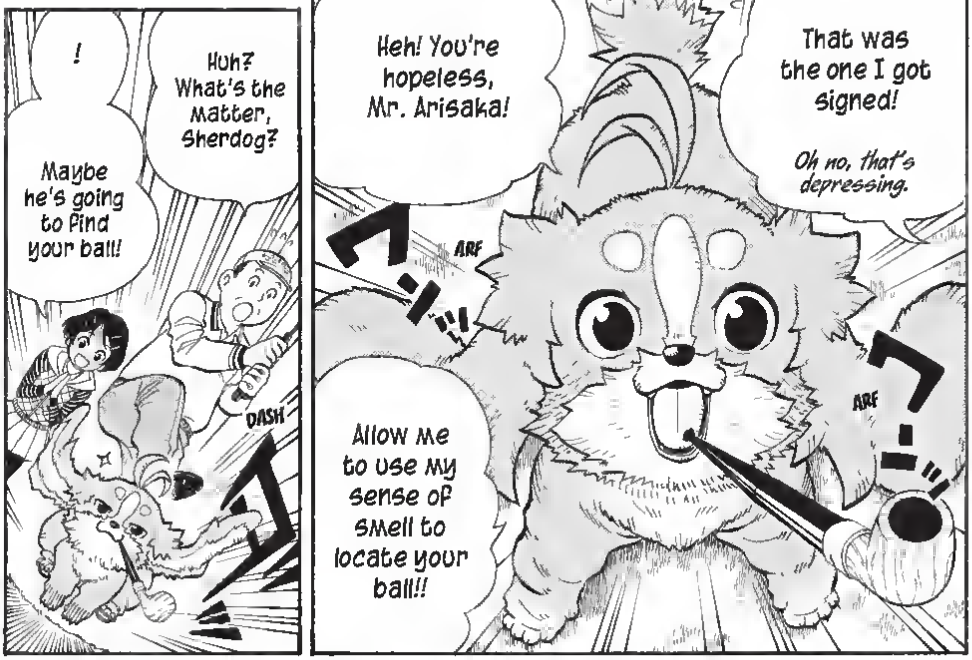
Thank you!
ニコ
SMILE
Well, I'll go on ahead through the woods.
I'll be waiting where my ball landed.
Yes, sir! You may be waiting a while, but...
By all means.
...
コロ…
ROLL

That's a slice if I ever saw one.
...
Whoops. That was not what I meant to do.
YAAAWN
Ha ha... There's no telling how far it went from here.
Y-yes, but they say even Kobo could miss a brush stroke. Everyone makes mistakes.
BASH
All right.
I'll go see if I can find where it landed. If I can't, we'll say it's out of bounds.
I'm sorry, Wajima-san. Please, go on ahead.
I'll see you later.
NOD
But I'm sure you'll catch up to us in no time. Ha ha ha.
Well, off we go.
ZSH
VRRM

ZSH
ZSH
ZSH
ZSH
DUN

I don't have much time!!


Oh no! I used the wrong ball!!
HM?
Hrrm. I was betting on that 1% chance...
I told you not to mimic the pros.
びゅーん
WHOOSH
Oh, darn it! It went out of bounds!!


Huh? What's the matter, Sherdog?
!
Maybe he's going to find your ball!
DASH
Heh! You're hopeless, Mr. Arisaka!
That was the one I got signed!
Oh no, that's depressing.
ARF
ARF
Allow me to use my sense of smell to locate your ball!!

You don't say...
He's a really smart puppy!

...Ooohhh, that bumbling old amateur.
Whew... that was close! Who hit that?
ROLL
ROLL
THWACK
Whoa?!
Heh heh... That high school girl was pretty cute.
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
And offer her some private less—
Maybe I'll get her email address,

I told him he wouldn't get it over the...
...trees.

ZSH
ZSH
ZSH
ZSH
ZSH

SHERLOCK
BONES

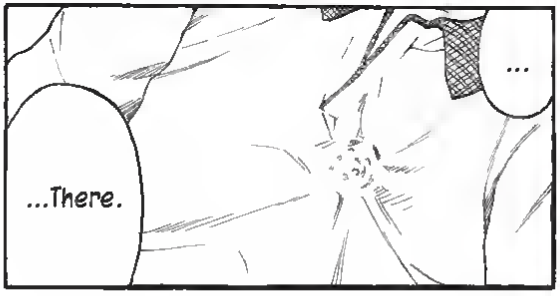
Case 3: ⚜ A Golfer's Glory, Part 2

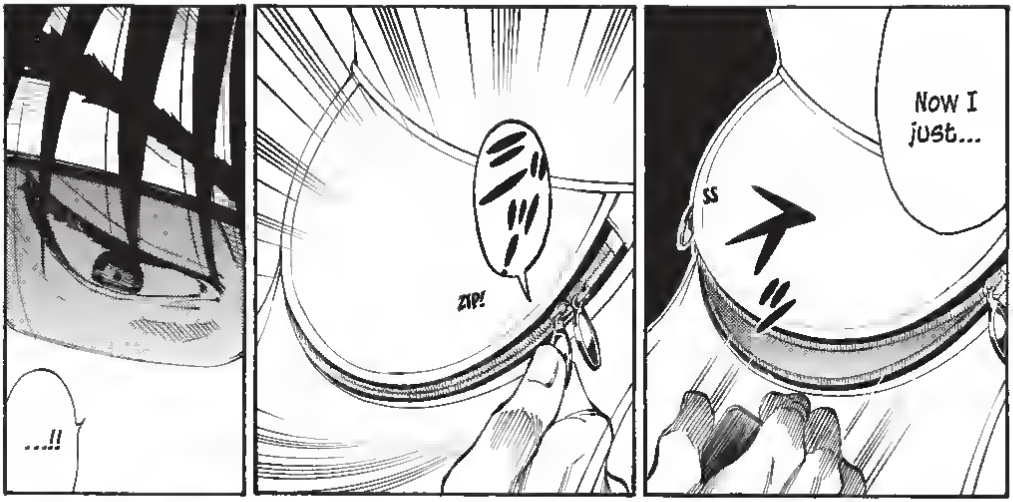
ZHH
Mm!!
A high dose injection of potassium...
B-DMP
...will induce hyper-kalemia.
B-DMP
SHOONK
B-DMP...
B-DMP...
It will send him into cardiac arrest and leave almost no trace!
THUD

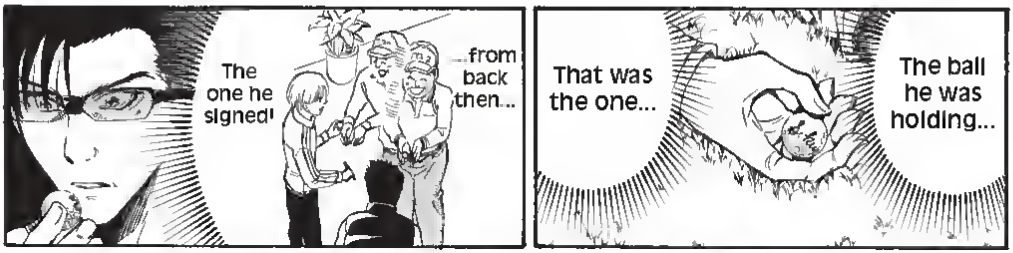
HHAH

ZSH
RUMMAGE
ハアッ
ハアッ
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF...
ハアッ...

Then I use this ball to...
ス...
SS...

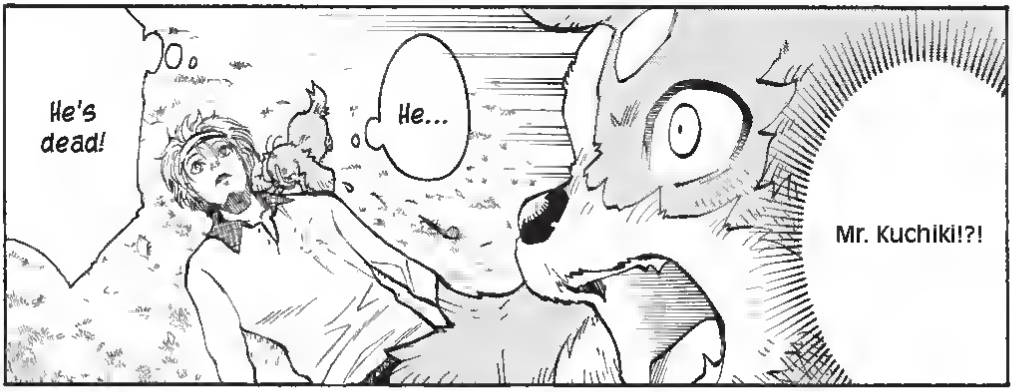

...
...There.

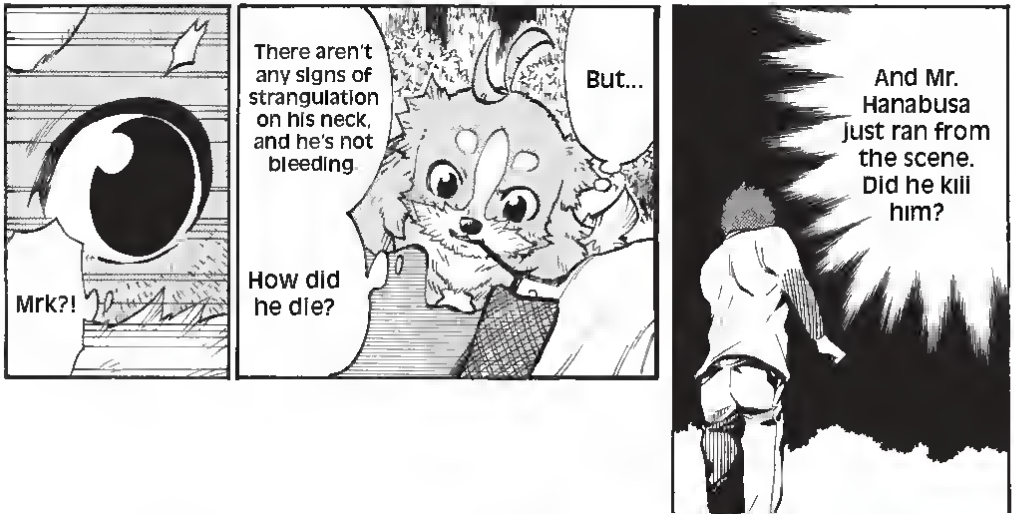

...!!
ZIP!
Now I just...
SS

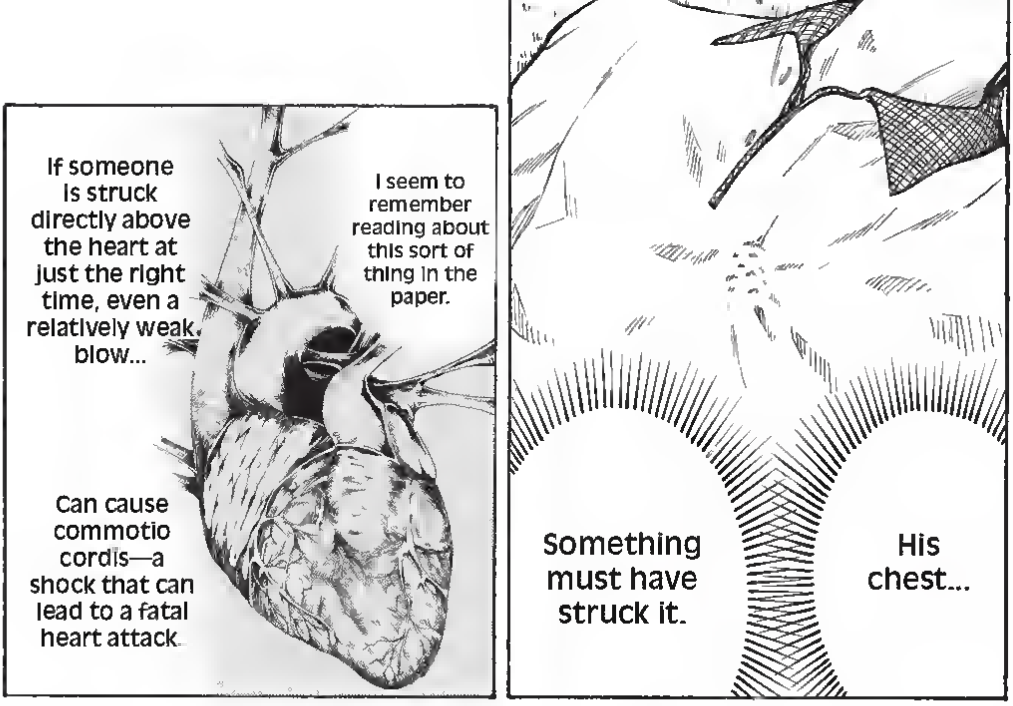

The one he signed!
...from back then...
That was the one...
The ball he was holding...

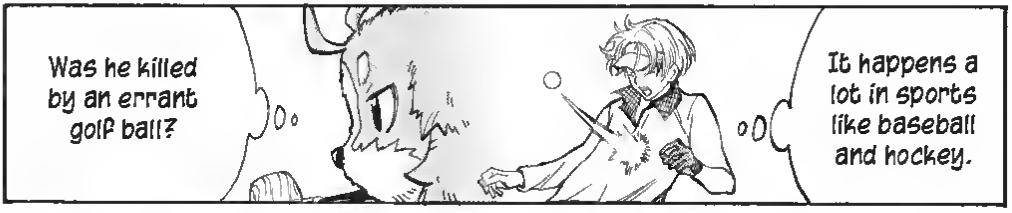
Now I won't have to leave my own ball here.
This is an unexpected piece of luck.
THINK

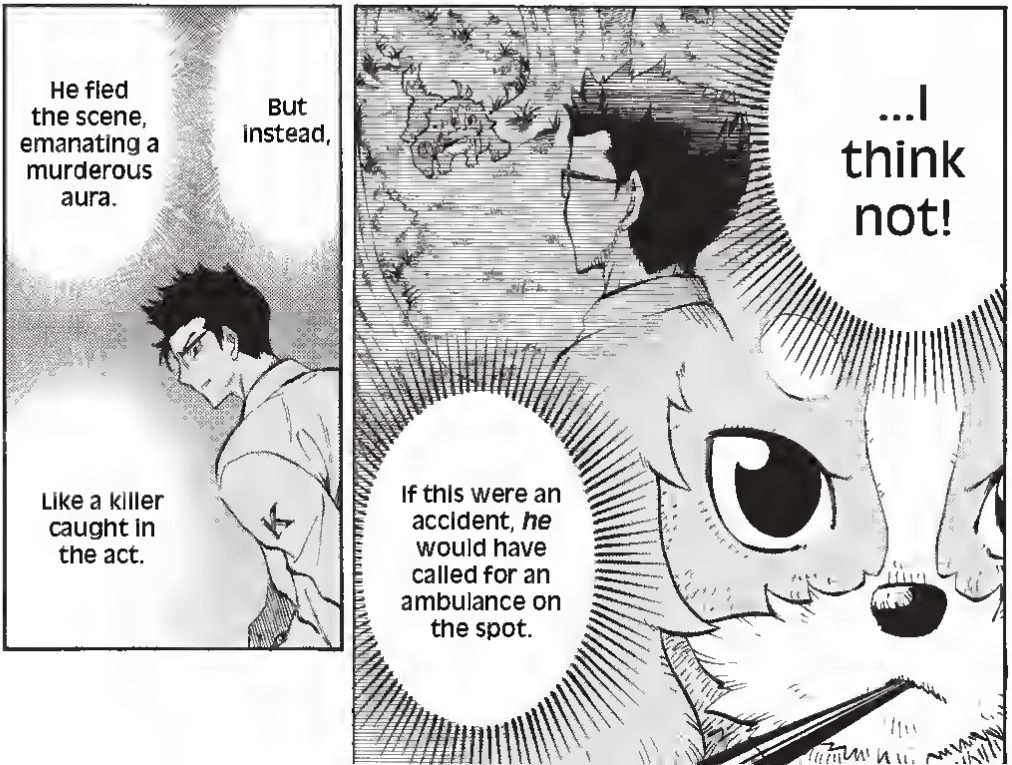
...?
SHAKE SHAKE
RUSTLE
!!
Don't scare me like that.
Oh...it's just a dog...
Was that Mr. Hanabusa?
What on earth was he doing here?
ZSH

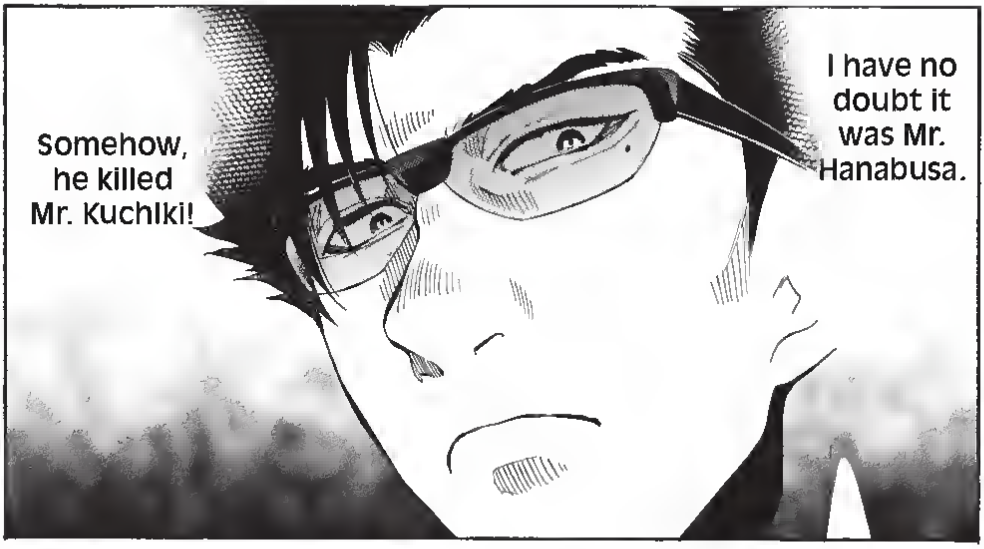

He's dead!
He...
Mr. Kuchiki!?!

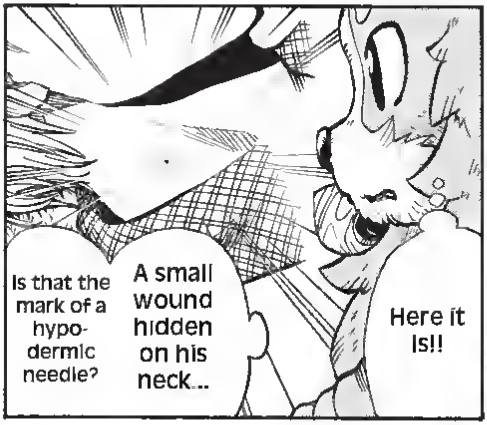

Mrk?!
How did he die?
There aren't any signs of strangulation on his neck, and he's not bleeding.
But...
And Mr. Hanabusa just ran from the scene. Did he kill him?


His chest...
Something must have struck it.
I seem to remember reading about this sort of thing in the paper.
If someone is struck directly above the heart at just the right time, even a relatively weak blow...
Can cause commotio cordis—a shock that can lead to a fatal heart attack.


Was he killed by an errant golf ball?
It happens a lot in sports like baseball and hockey.


...I think not!
If this were an accident, *he* would have called for an ambulance on the spot.
But instead,
He fled the scene, emanating a murderous aura.
Like a killer caught in the act.


Somehow, he killed Mr. Kuchiki!
I have no doubt it was Mr. Hanabusa.


Is that the mark of a hypo-dermic needle?
A small wound hidden on his neck...
Here it is!!

クンクン
SNIFF SNIFF
Where is it coming from?

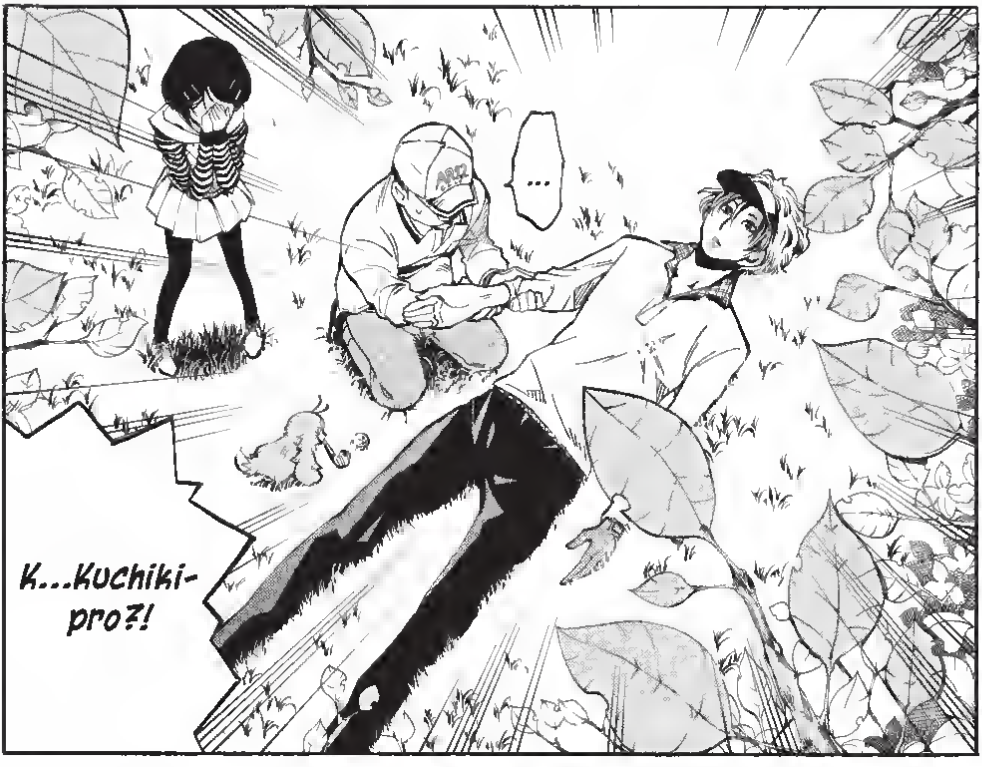
MURMUR
But how...?

I smell...a faint scent of blood...
SS
Nn?

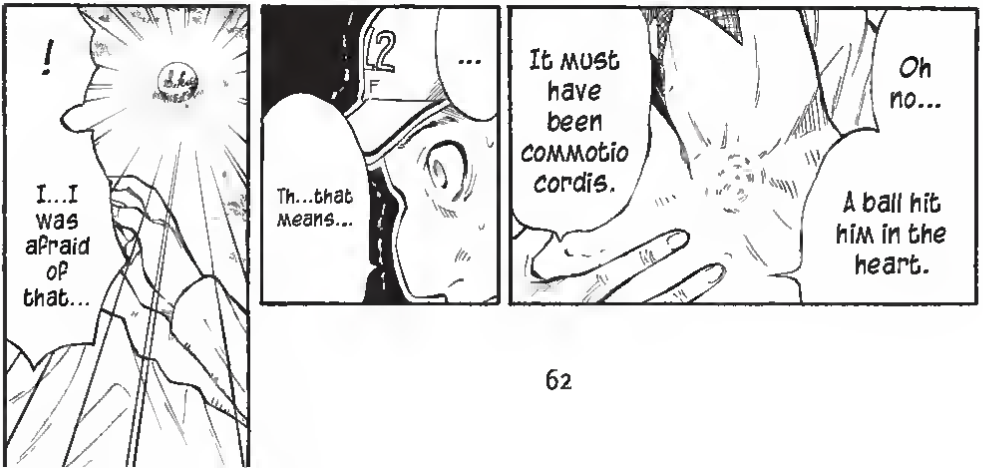
!
The ball signed by Mr. Kuchiki!

It's possible that...
THINK

...I know!
...
What do I do?
This does not look good.
If I don't do something, it will look like it was his stray ball that killed Mr. Kuchiki!!
The one Mr. Arisaka hit into the woods!!
Maybe the ball is too hidden for the dog to find on his own.
What's taking Sherdog so long?
This is a good picture. I'll send this one, too! ♡
DIDDLE-LING
HMMM...
He's barking up a storm. You think something happened?
TEP TEP
ARF
ARF
ARF
ARF
Huh? Was that Sherdog's bark?
Then I'll go look, too...
You could be right!
ARF
ARF
ARF
TEE HEE


...
K...Kuchiki-pro?!

H...how...? He was perfectly fine a few minutes ago!
!
He...he's dead...


!
I...I was afraid of that...
...
Th...that means...
It must have been commotio cordis.
Oh no...
A ball hit him in the heart.

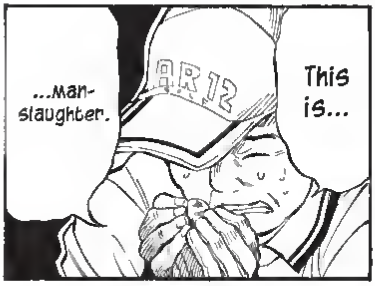
I...killed him. I killed Kuchiki-pro!
It was me! My ball hit him!

And I'll prove it... with some help from Watson!
No, you didn't. This was a *murder.*
It's not your fault.

Sherdog!!
Miki!!
ZSH
ZSH
It's about time, Watson!!
Takeru!!
ARF!
All because I had to be reckless and tried hitting it over the trees.
Arisaka-san...
It must have hit Kuchiki-pro...
My autographed ball was on the ground next to him.

I agree, Arisaka-san.
Don't blame yourself.
No...Kuchiki-pro warned me. He said an amateur couldn't do it.

This was just an accident. The odds of it happening are a million to one.
Even if it was your ball that hit him...
Don't be ridiculous, Arisaka-san.


...Man-slaughter.
This is...

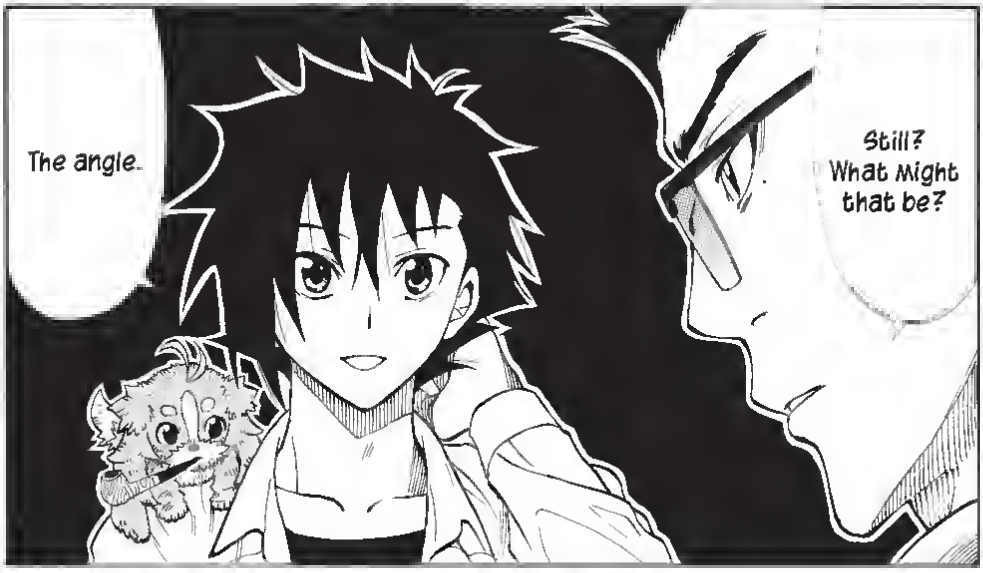
Miki...
Dad...!!
TEP

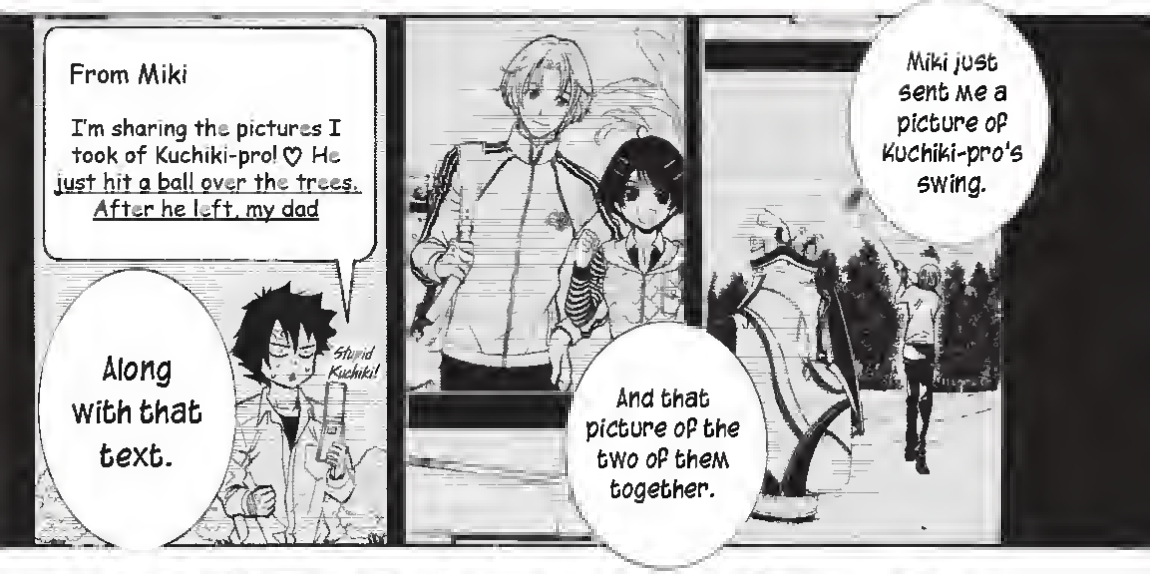
Yes... I saw it clear as day.
...
Hey, Sherdog. I guess you found the body. ...Did you see what happened?
!!
I saw Mr. Hanabusa running from the scene!!
This is a murder, done up to look like an accident.
I do.
You don't mean...
...I see...
But based on what I've learned from your books and newspapers...
Science has advanced enough in this age to make it very difficult.
He made it look like the ball hit him and killed him? ...Is that possible?
N...no... But how?

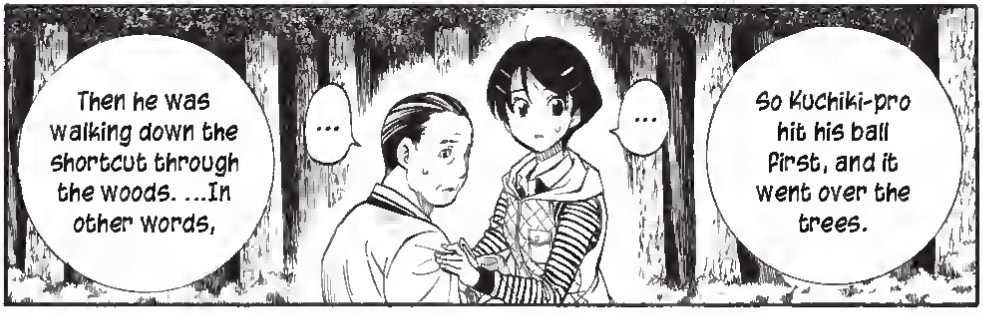
Naturally.
SMIRK
...You're right, Sherdog. It's just like you said.
The police are on their way. Don't touch anything!
?
What are you doing, Takeru?
Now...
But don't you think it's weird?
Dad!!
Let's get to work, Watson!!

TWITCH
Think what's weird?
Well, it'd be one thing if it just bounced off a tree or something.
But if this ball hit his chest hard enough to leave a mark,
Then wouldn't some ink rub off on his shirt?
But look, this ball...
...just has the one mark where the club hit it.
Takeru...
Why do you think that is, Hanabusa-pro?
The autograph has barely been touched.
...

In that case, I'm pretty sure the autograph would probably get wiped off.
...But golf balls rotate really fast, don't they?
Maybe it was the other side of the ball that hit him.
Takeru Wajima-kun, was it?
...That all these little holey things would show so clearly, either.
And when you really think about it, it doesn't make a lot of sense..
Oh! But there's just one more thing bothering me...
TAP
TAP
...
Oh, I didn't know that.
Well, you're the pro-fessional. You should know.
That happens a lot with miss-hits.
They're not "holey things." They're called *dimples*.
It must've been a ball that happened to not be spinning.


The angle.
Still? What might that be?


From Miki
I'm sharing the pictures I took of Kuchiki-pro! ♡ He just hit a ball over the trees. After he left, my dad
Along with that text.
Stupid Kuchiki!
And that picture of the two of them together.
Miki just sent me a picture of Kuchiki-pro's swing.


Then he was walking down the shortcut through the woods. ...In other words,
...
...
So Kuchiki-pro hit his ball first, and it went over the trees.

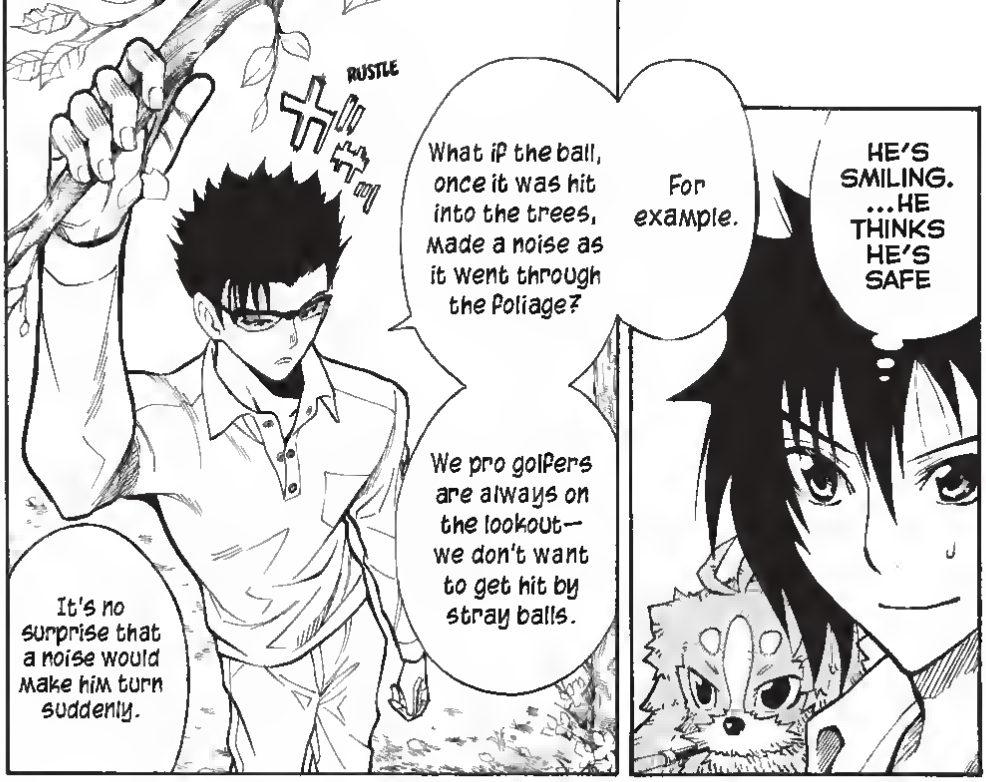
And Miki's dad hit the ball from behind him. So how did it come from in front of him to hit him in the chest?
He should have been facing the fairway where his ball was.
That's a good point...
That's ...
I see...
I...
Oh!

Doesn't that make you wonder?
Hanabusa-pro?
...

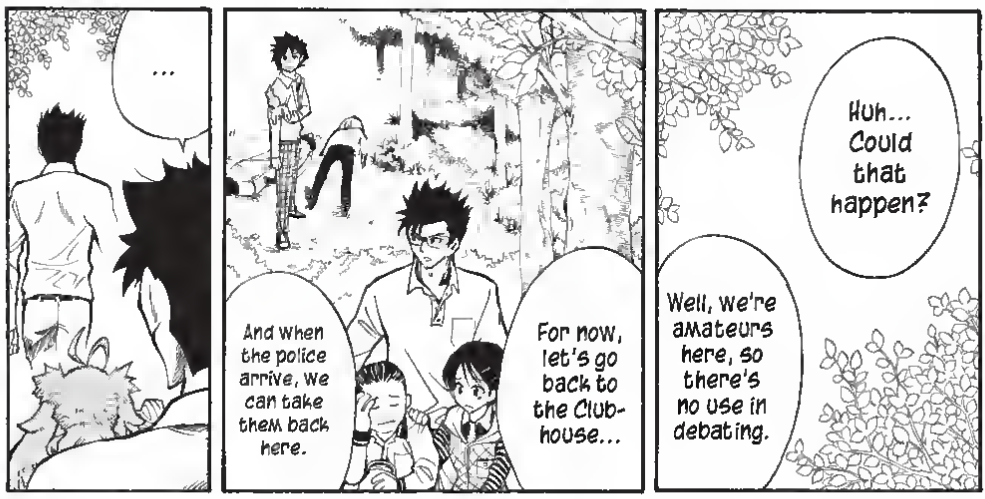
And Miki's dad hit the ball from behind him.
Kuchiki-pro hit his ball over the trees.
And then he was walking through the woods to get to the fairway on the other side.
So how did it come from in front of him to hit him in the chest?

Case 3: A Golfer's Glory, Part 3

...
That's a good point.
You're quite the sleuth, Wajima-kun.
HEH...
But sometimes things happen in life that you never could have imagined.


RUSTLE
It's no surprise that a noise would make him turn suddenly.
We pro golfers are always on the lookout— we don't want to get hit by stray balls.
What if the ball, once it was hit into the trees, made a noise as it went through the foliage?
For example.
HE'S SMILING. ...HE THINKS HE'S SAFE

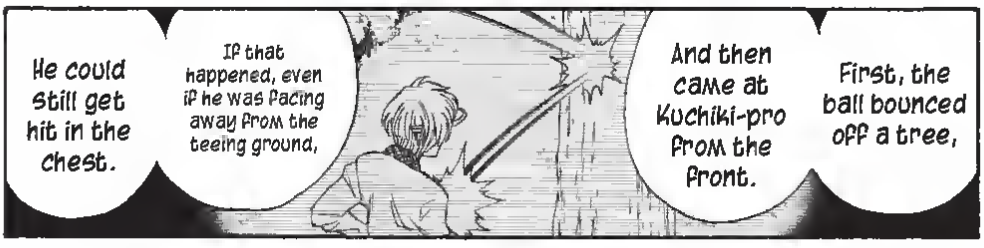
...Is that a reasonable explanation?
He was unlucky enough to take a direct hit to the heart.
And the second he did...


...
And when the police arrive, we can take them back here.
For now, let's go back to the Clubhouse...
Huh... Could that happen?
Well, we're amateurs here, so there's no use in debating.

Watch out, Hanabusa-pro!!
?!
BAH!

...!!
GASP
And try and get out of the line of fire, right? Like you just did.
...See?
Normally, you'd cover your head!
KODAN
I'm pretty sure Kuchiki-pro would have done what you just did.
If the ball really made a sound when it came at him,
And crouch down to protect their head.
They turn away.
When people sense danger, they don't look at the danger.
危
Danger
危
Danger
You may be right...
Th... that's true.
!
...
I see...
He would have only turned his head, like you just did.
Even if he did turn to look...
...
And there!

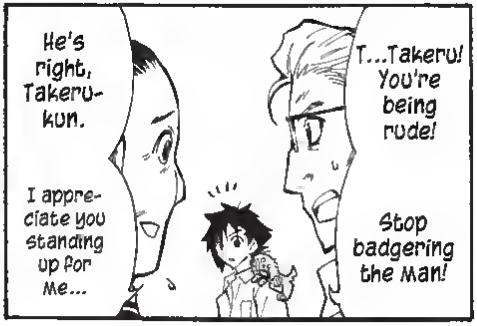
Then have you thought of this?
!
You have a point.


He could still get hit in the chest.
If that happened, even if he was facing away from the teeing ground,
And then came at Kuchiki-pro from the front.
First, the ball bounced off a tree,

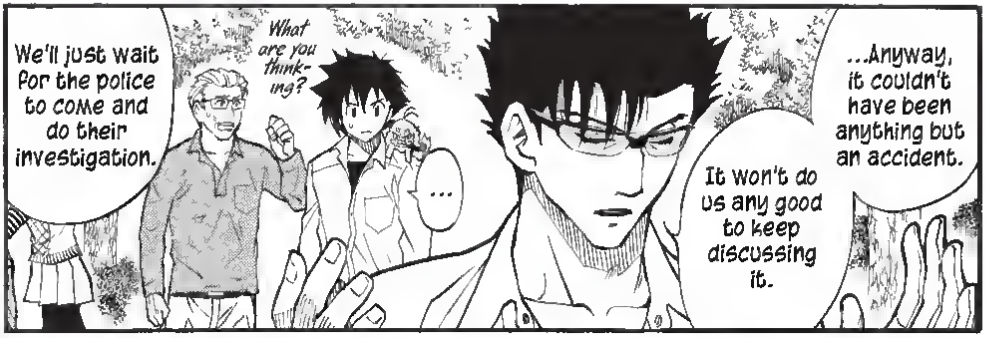
I'm not an expert. I couldn't tell you.
That's a good question.
Would it still be able to stop someone's heart?
But if it bounced off a tree,

But I thought you went to Med school, Hanabusa-pro.
What?
I've forgotten most of what I learned about medicine.
And I dropped out of Med school to pursue my golf career.
That was a long time ago.

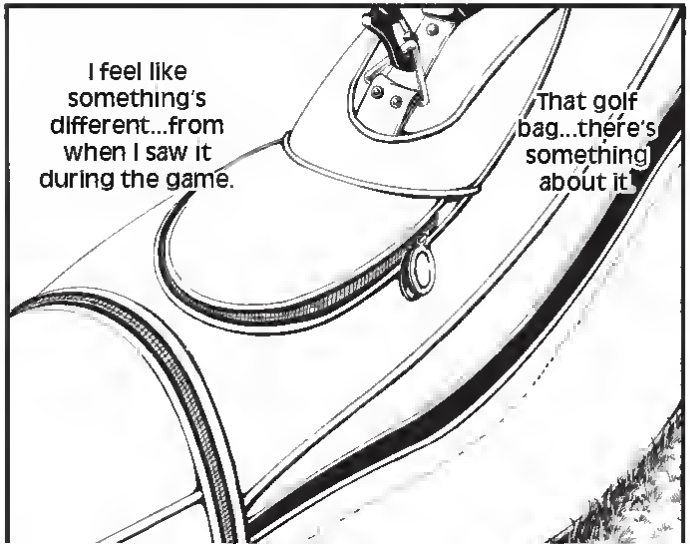
Miki...!!


He's right, Takeru-kun.
I appreciate you standing up for me...
T...Takeru! You're being rude!
Stop badgering the man!

Dad...!!
It was my ball...that killed him...
But we have to accept the facts.

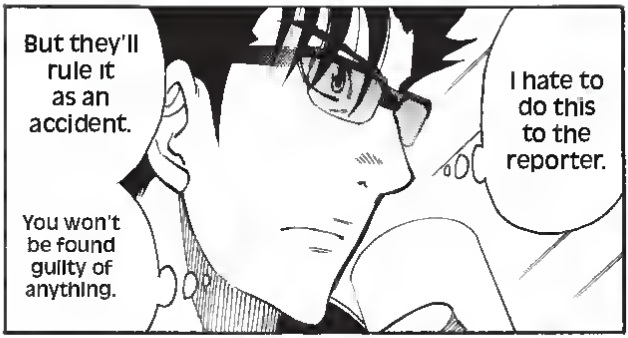

We'll just wait for the police to come and do their investigation.
What are you thinking?
...
It won't do us any good to keep discussing it.
...Anyway, it couldn't have been anything but an accident.

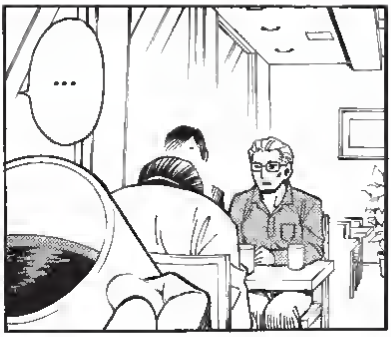
DAMMIT!
ARISA-KA-SAN... MIKI... JUST YOU WAIT!!
I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES...TO EXPOSE THIS CRIMINAL!!


I feel like something's different...from when I saw it during the game.
That golf bag...there's something about it.

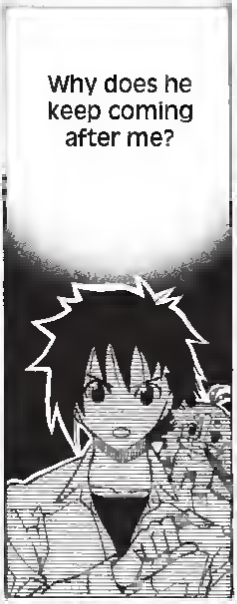
...
Some-thing... feels off.

POLICE
POLICE

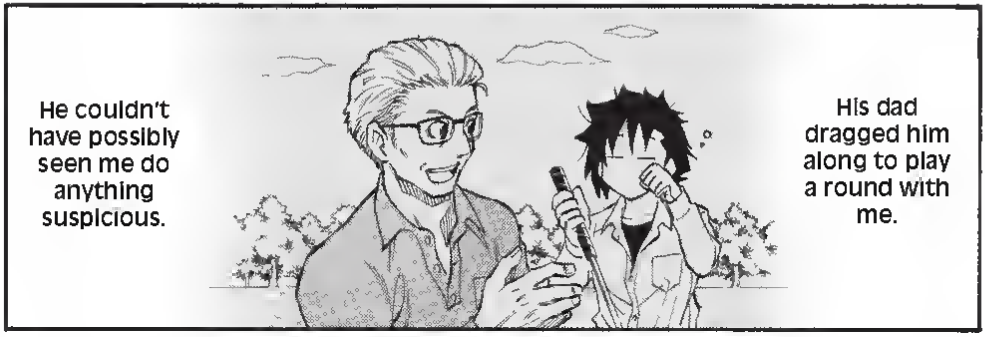

But they'll rule it as an accident.
You won't be found guilty of anything.
I hate to do this to the reporter.


...

...He couldn't suspect me, could he?
No, that's ridiculous.

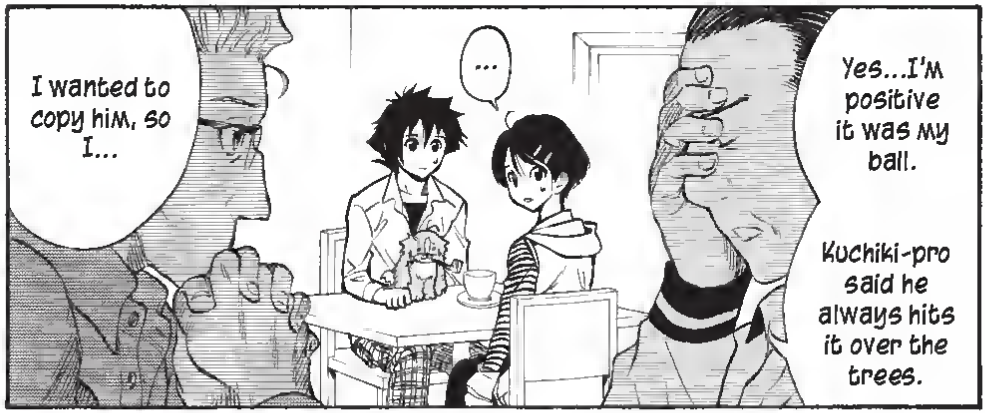

Why does he keep coming after me?

...Is that Takeru boy.
A dog with cat eyes!
What worries me more...

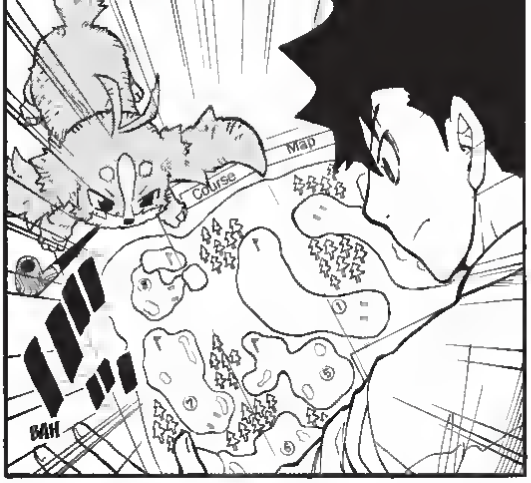

He couldn't have possibly seen me do anything suspicious.
His dad dragged him along to play a round with me.

But I have nothing to worry about.
...That dog is so creepy. He's staring at me with human-like eyes.
The dog can't say anything.

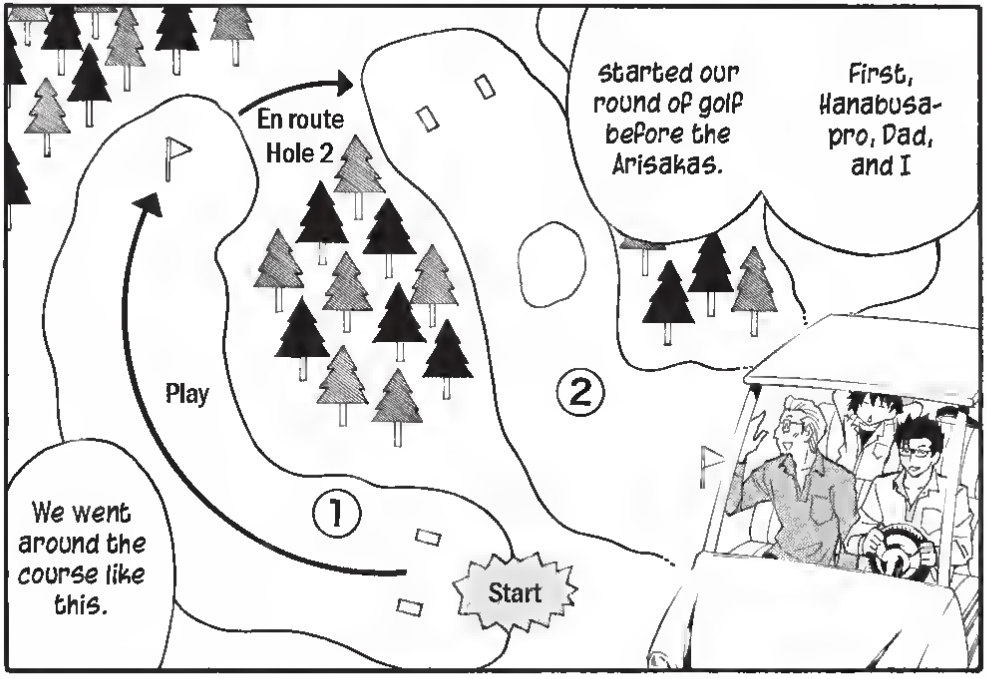
The only one who saw me at the scene was...
...


I wanted to copy him, so I...
...
Yes...I'm positive it was my ball.
Kuchiki-pro said he always hits it over the trees.

Dammit!
If we don't do something, they'll pin it on Miki's dad.
Let's not be hasty, Watson.
More importantly, will you tell me everything that happened when you were with Hanabusa-pro?
Huh? What do you mean?
But...
There is only one truth!
No matter how cleverly he tries to hide it,
You see, no matter how elaborate Hanabusa-pro's plan may have been,
He never could have foreseen that Miss Miki's father, Mr. Yūsaku Arisaka,
Would have hit his ball into the woods.
...
GULP
One that did not rely on Mr. Arisaka's unpredictable miss-hit.
He must have had another plan to cover up the murder.
That's true...
Quite so! Which means...
ARF!


Map
Course
GAH

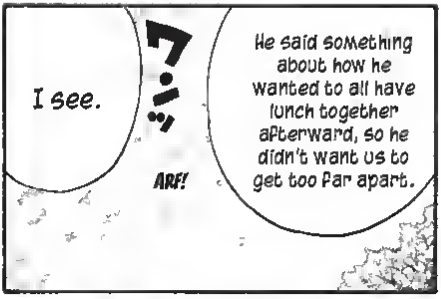
?!
ARF!
All right! Then I'll tell you everything I can remember!
I'm all ears!

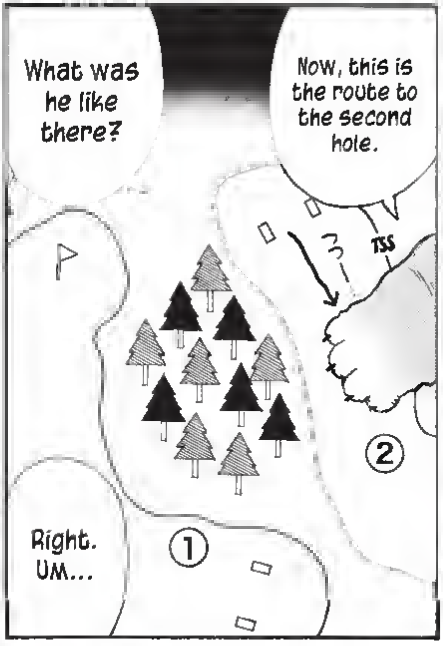

En route
Hole 2
Play
Start
1
2
We went around the course like this.
First, Hanabusa-pro, Dad, and I started our round of golf before the Arisakas.

I'll call Kuchiki-pro and let him know he can get started.
You're better than I thought.
He did keep getting out his phone and checking the time.

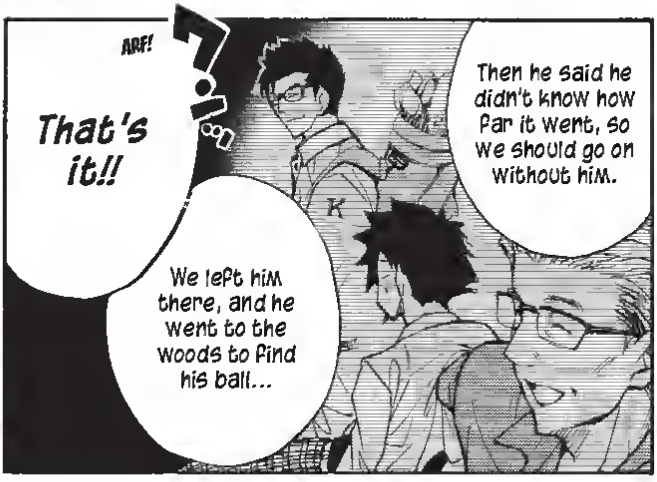
Not really... He was really friendly... Hmm...
Did you notice anything?

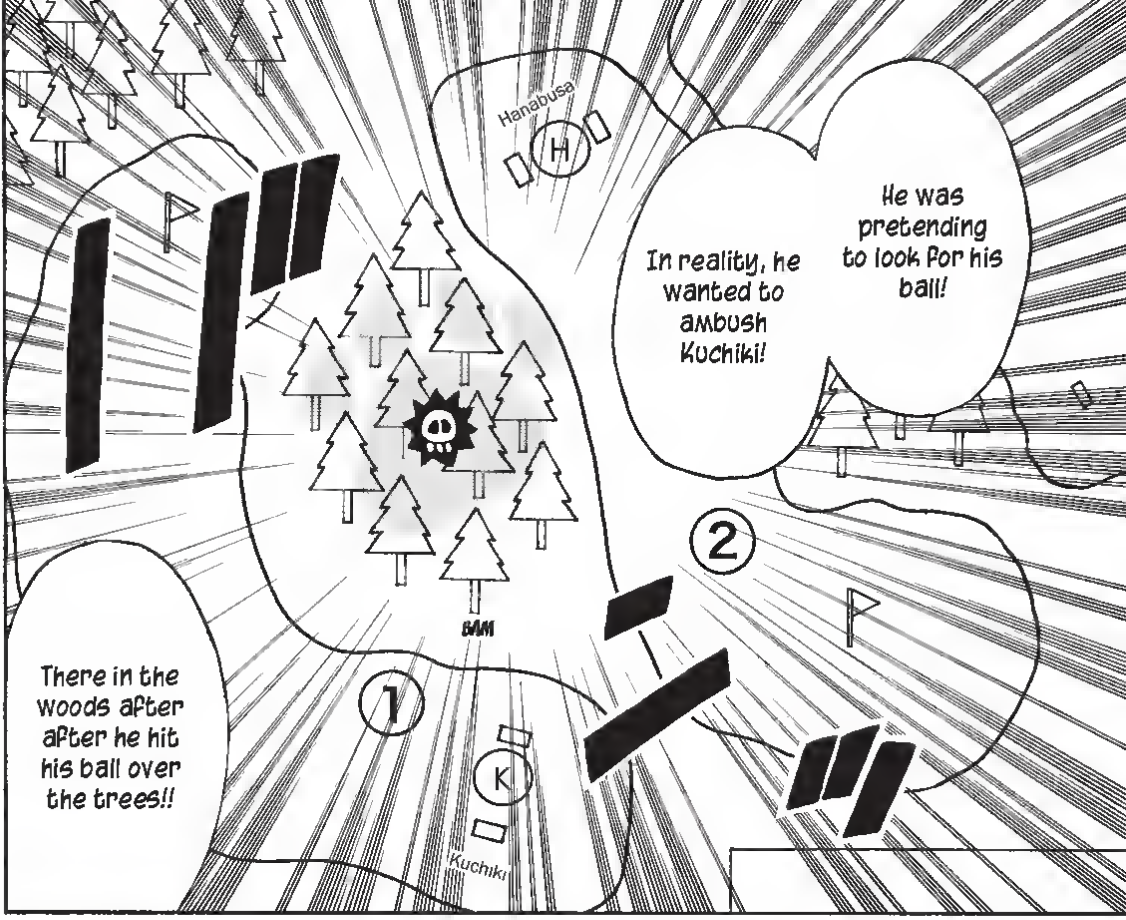
At the second hole, Hanabusa-pro hit a ball, and it made a crazy turn.
That's a slice if I ever saw one.


I see.
?!
ARF!
He said something about how he wanted to all have lunch together afterward, so he didn't want us to get too far apart.


What was he like there?
Now, this is the route to the second hole.
TSS
2
Right. UM...
1

He was setting up his "unforeseen accident"!!
Just as I suspected!


ARF!
?!
That's it!!
We left him there, and he went to the woods to find his ball...
Then he said he didn't know how far it went, so we should go on without him.

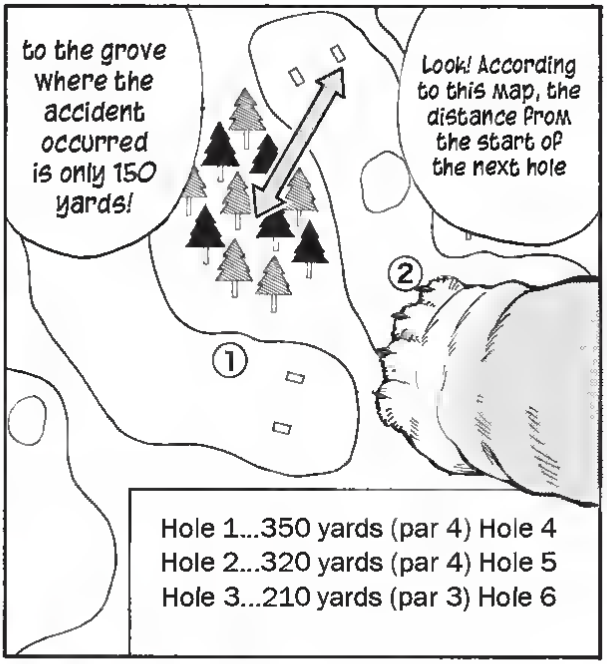

Hanabusa
H
He was pretending to look for his ball!
In reality, he wanted to ambush Kuchiki!
2
BAM
There in the woods after after he hit his ball over the trees!!
1
K
Kuchiki

Exactly. Hanabusa knew that Kuchiki always tries to hit his ball over the trees.
So he made sure his own shot from the next hole went into the woods...

Oh! Now that you mention it, Miki's dad did say...
I wanted to copy him, so I...
Kuchiki-pro said he always hits it over the trees.

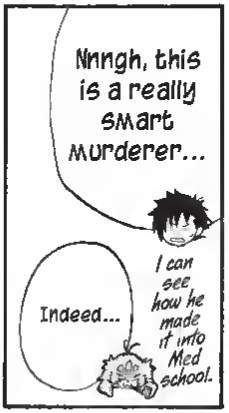
happened to hit Kuchiki-pro in the heart and killed him.
And was going to make up a story about how his ball

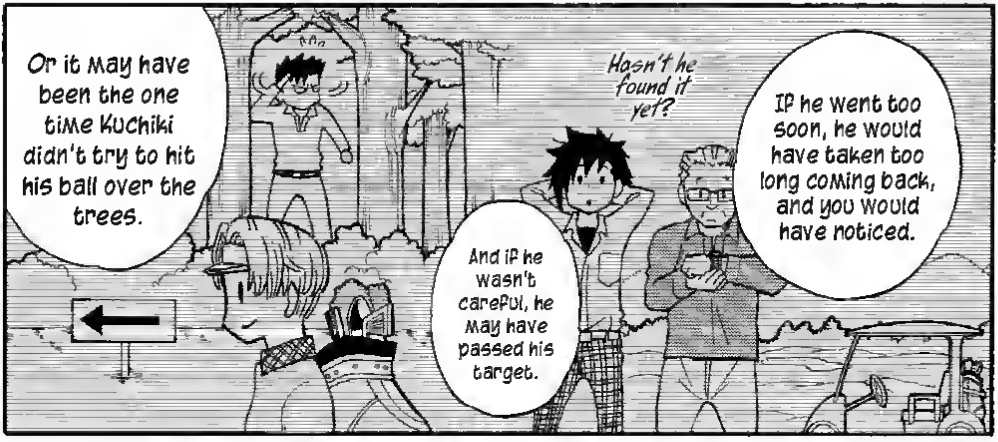
That's close enough for the ball to go into the trees.
And close enough to give him time to run in and kill him!


to the grove where the accident occurred is only 150 yards!
Look! According to this map, the distance from the start of the next hole
1
2
Hole 1...350 yards (par 4) Hole 4
Hole 2...320 yards (par 4) Hole 5
Hole 3...210 yards (par 3) Hole 6

It's a pretty big grove, and it's not a short path...
Hmm... quite so...

How would he know exactly where to be and when to be there?
But wait.
Even if he could time everything to kill him,

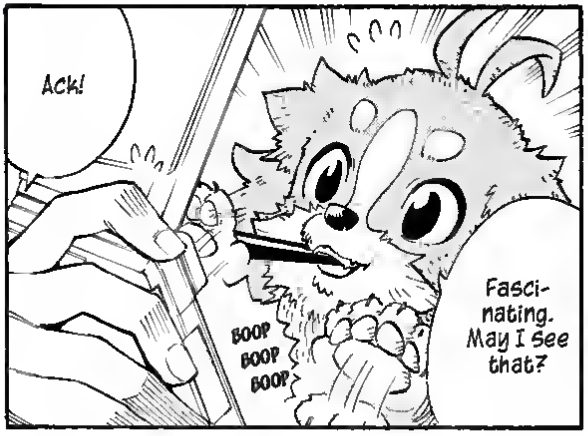

Nnngh, this is a really smart murderer...
Indeed...
I can see how he made it into Med school.

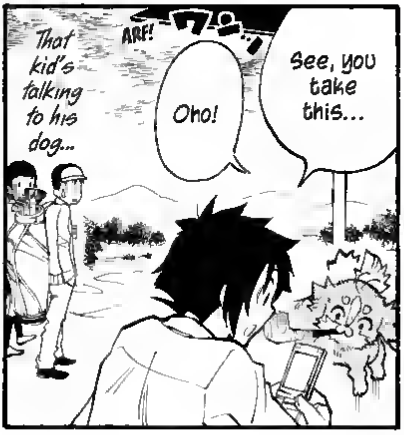

Or it may have been the one time Kuchiki didn't try to hit his ball over the trees.
Hasn't he found it yet?
If he went too soon, he would have taken too long coming back, and you would have noticed.
And if he wasn't careful, he may have passed his target.

?
That's it, Sherdog!
There's a really handy feature I think he could have used.

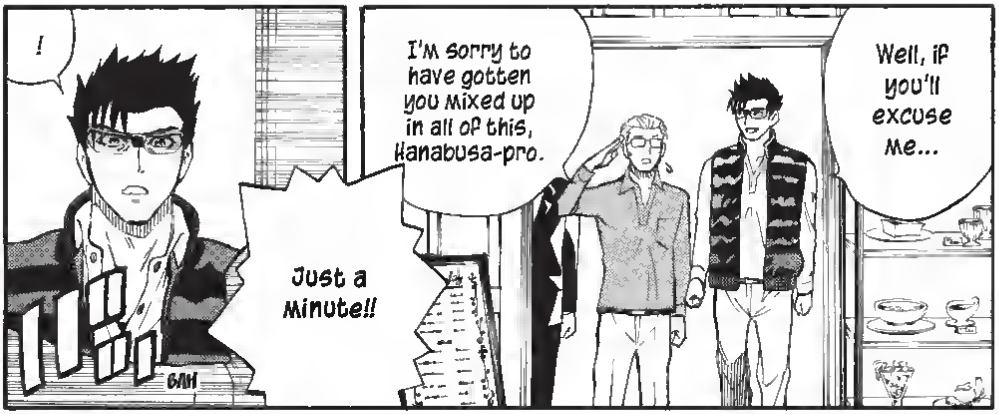
It's okay! I have another one, and it's a smart phone. I can find it.
You did? What are you gonna do?

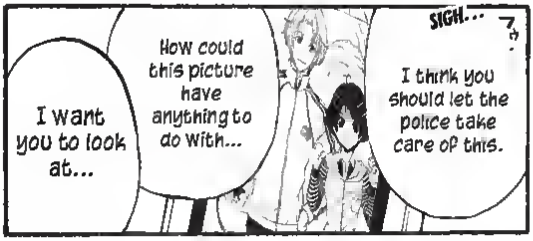
HMMM...
...
...
2012
Oh man, I dropped my phone somewhere on the course!


Ack!
BOOP BOOP BOOP
Fascinating. May I see that?


That kid's talking to his dog...
ARF!
Oho!
See, you take this...

Wh-what's wrong, Sherdog?
...
Oops, I opened your messages...
Hey, just tell me and I can do it...
Don't look at those.
GASP
...!!
...This photograph.
This is what I noticed that was different.
Different?
Yes, you see...
We may be able to force a confession out of him!!
ARF!
CLATTER
...Oh!!
Aha! So that's how he did it!!


!
GAH
Just a minute!!
I'm sorry to have gotten you mixed up in all of this, Hanabusa-pro.
Well, if you'll excuse me...

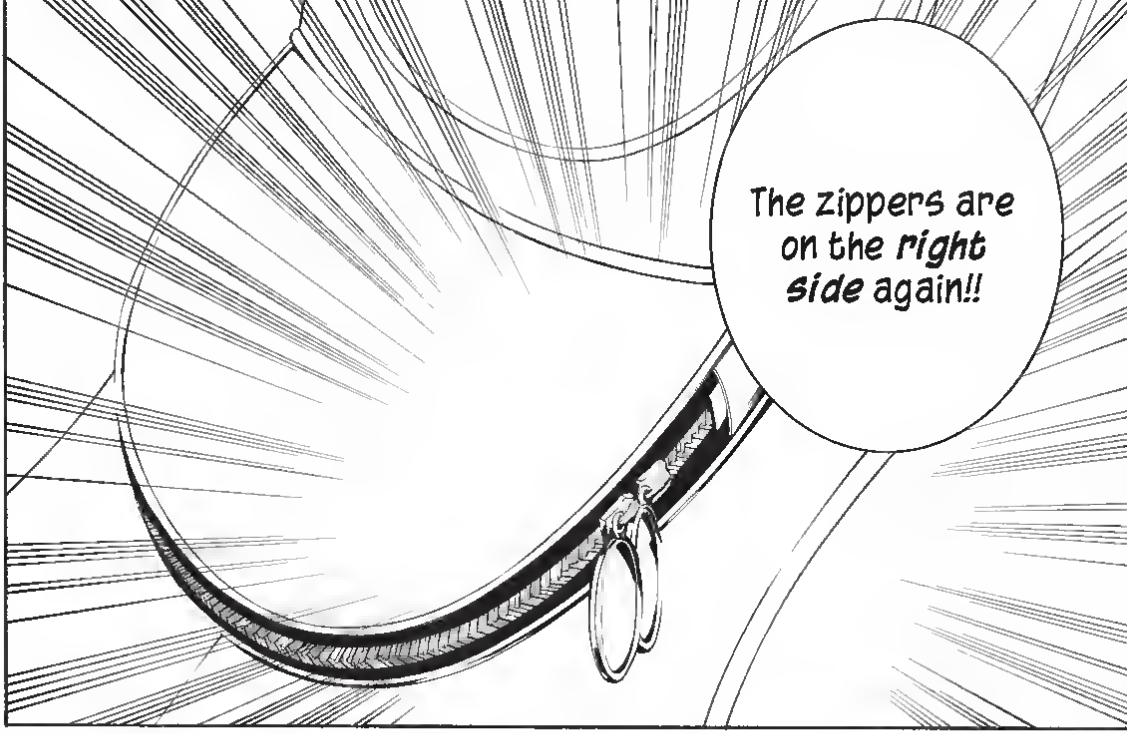

I want you to look at...
How could this picture have anything to do with...
SIGH...
I think you should let the police take care of this.

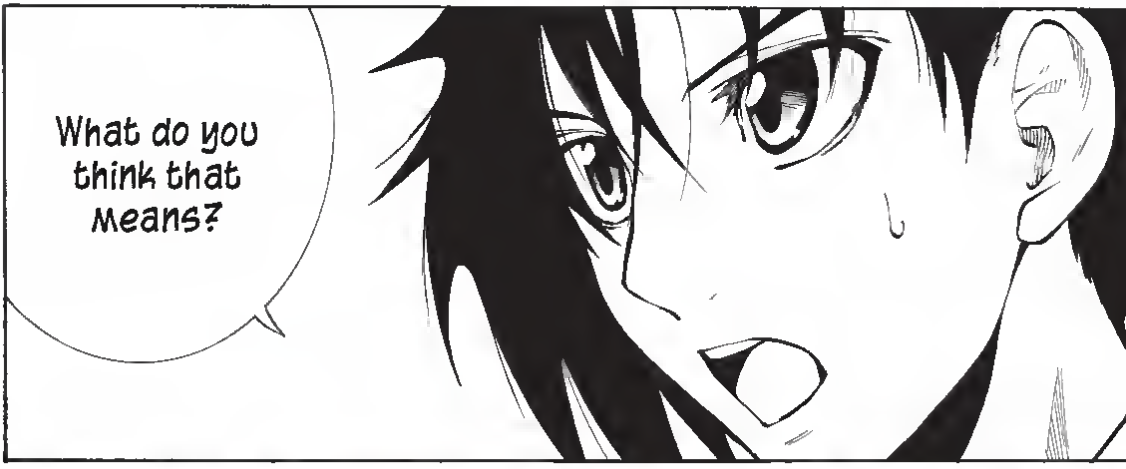
The pocket on the golf bag!
?!

What does he think he's doing? The little brat.
Dad! Will you let me check Kuchiki-pro's golf bag?
W...Well, if that's all you want...

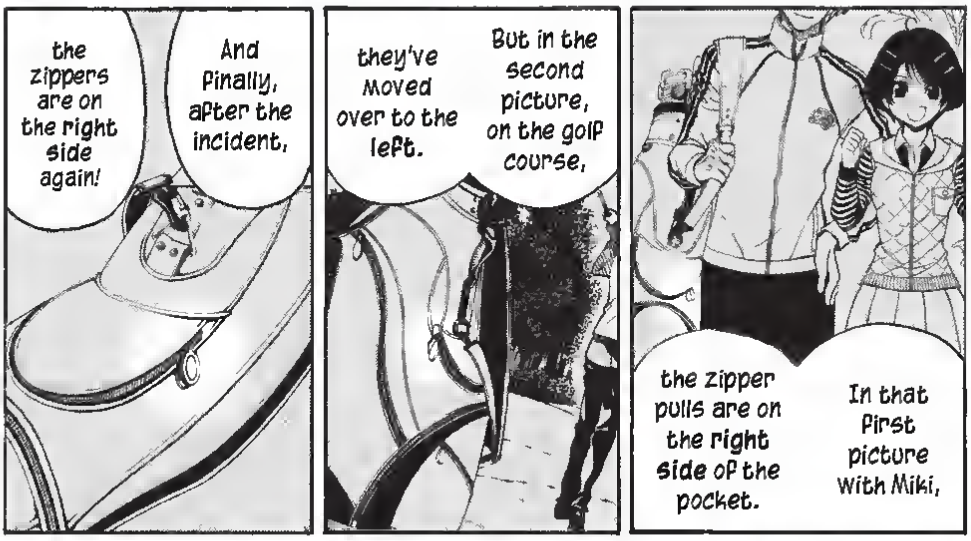
HUFF
HUFF
I want you to look at this picture!!
You...

Look carefully at these pictures.
CHAK
Well, from the feel of it, I don't think there's anything inside.
And what does that have to do with the accident?
PAT PAT
In that first picture with Miki,
The zipper pulls are on the right side of the pocket.
But in the second picture, on the golf course,
they've moved over to the left.
And, as you can see, after the incident...

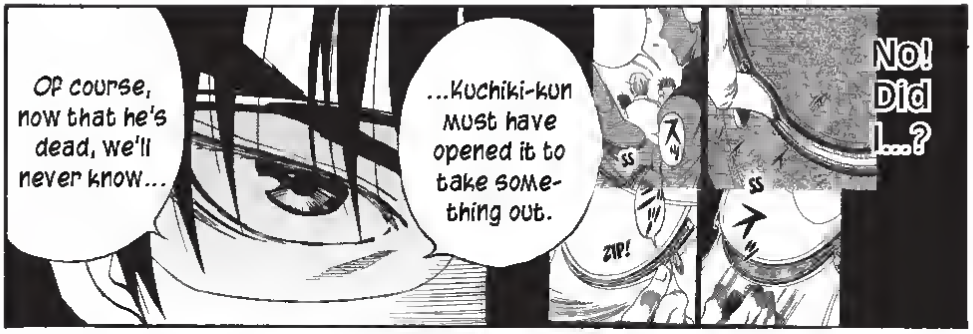

The zippers are on the *right side* again!!


What do you think that means?

No! Did I...?
B-DUMP
Okay, one more! Here goes!
Now I just...
ZIP!
...


the zippers are on the right side again!
And finally, after the incident,
they've moved over to the left.
But in the second picture, on the golf course,
the zipper pulls are on the right side of the pocket.
In that first picture with Miki,

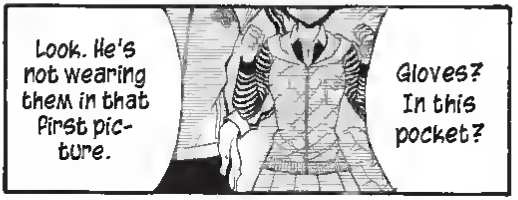
Case 3: A Golfer's Glory, Part 4


Of course, now that he's dead, we'll never know...
...Kuchiki-kun must have opened it to take something out.
ZIP!
No! Did I...?

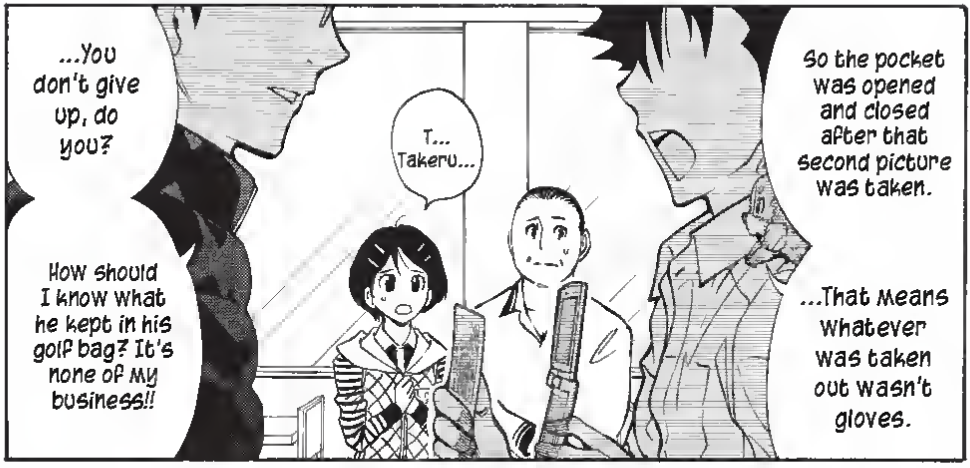
I've seen him put them in that pocket before.
Maybe he kept his gloves in there.

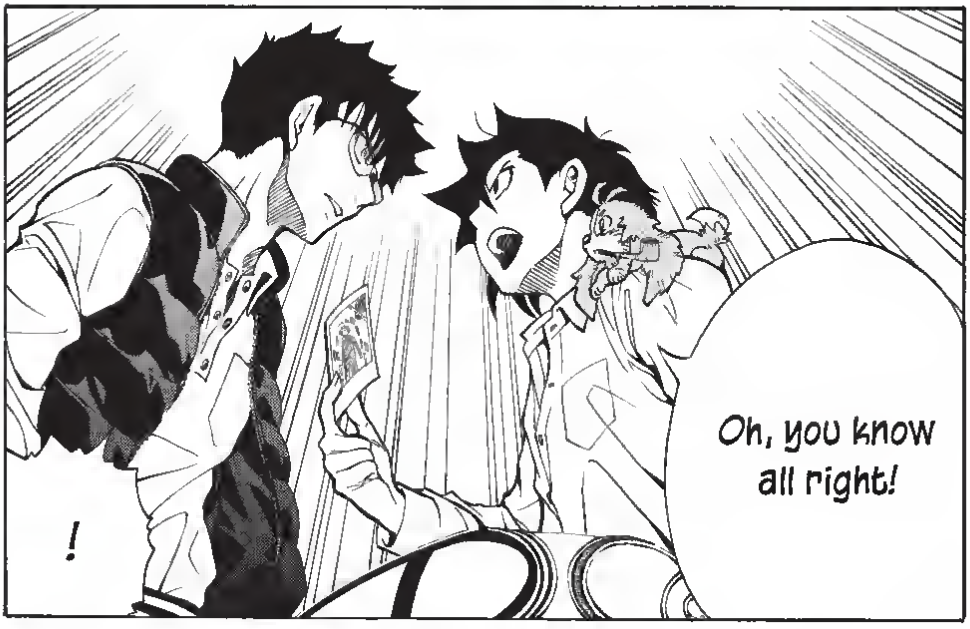
That makes sense.
So that means he must have taken it out after that.
But he wasn't holding anything in that picture with Miki.

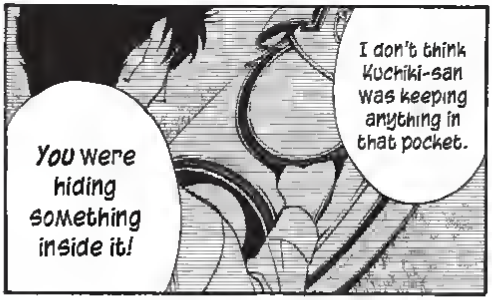
But when we found his body, he was still wearing gloves.
?!

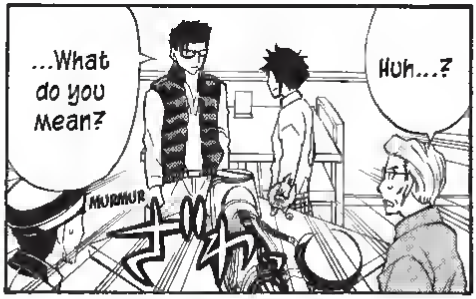

Look. He's not wearing them in that first picture.
Gloves? In this pocket?

See? He's got them on.
And in this picture at the teeing ground...


...You don't give up, do you?
How should I know what he kept in his golf bag? It's none of my business!!
T... Takeru...
So the pocket was opened and closed after that second picture was taken.
...That means whatever was taken out wasn't gloves.

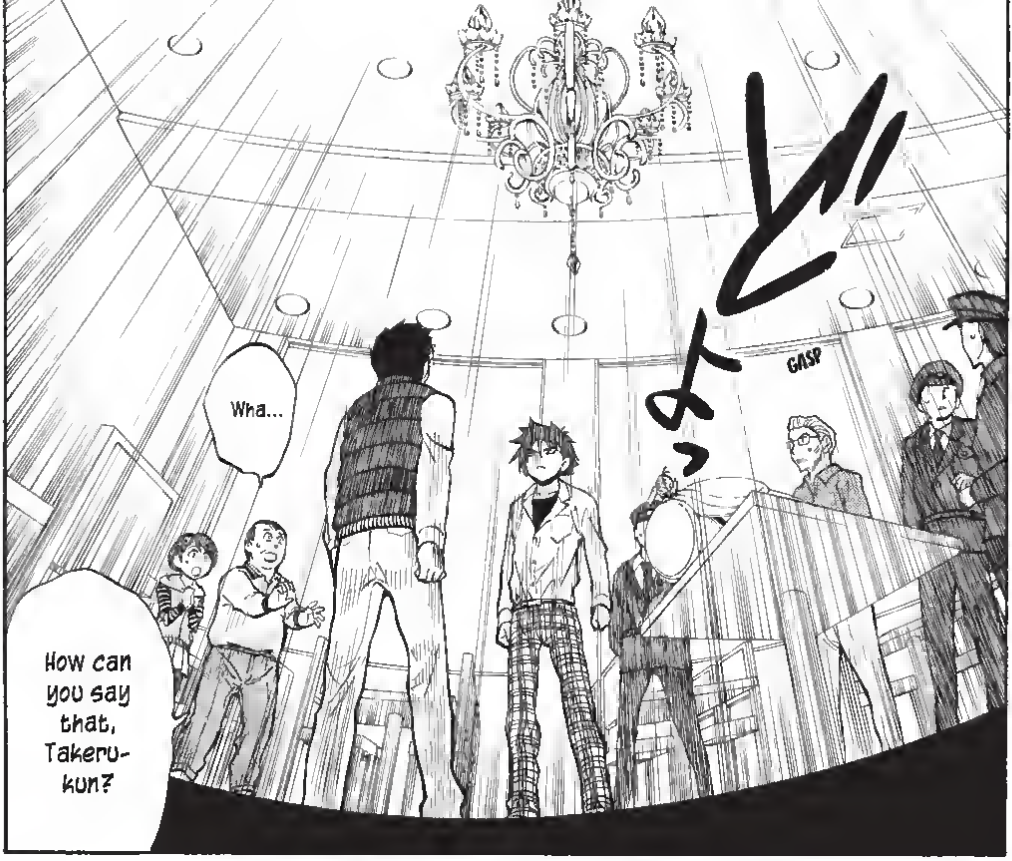

!
Oh, you know all right!


You were hiding something inside it!
I don't think Kuchiki-san was keeping anything in that pocket.

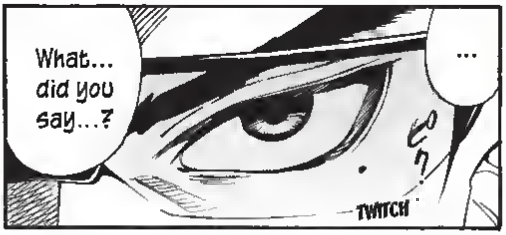

...What do you mean?
Huh...?
MURMUR

...
H-hey! Takeru!
ARF!
ｱｰ!!
Get him, Watson!

!
You killed him, Hanabusa-pro!!
Kuchiki-pro's death wasn't an accident!


GASP
Wha...
How can you say that, Takeru-kun?

You had some reason...
to come up with a plan to kill Kuchiki-pro and make it look like it was a stray golf ball!


...
What... did you say...?
TWITCH

You started a round of golf ahead of him.
As usual, Kuchiki-pro hit his golf ball over the trees.
You planned to attack him when he came down the path through the woods.
Then you called him to tell him he could tee off.

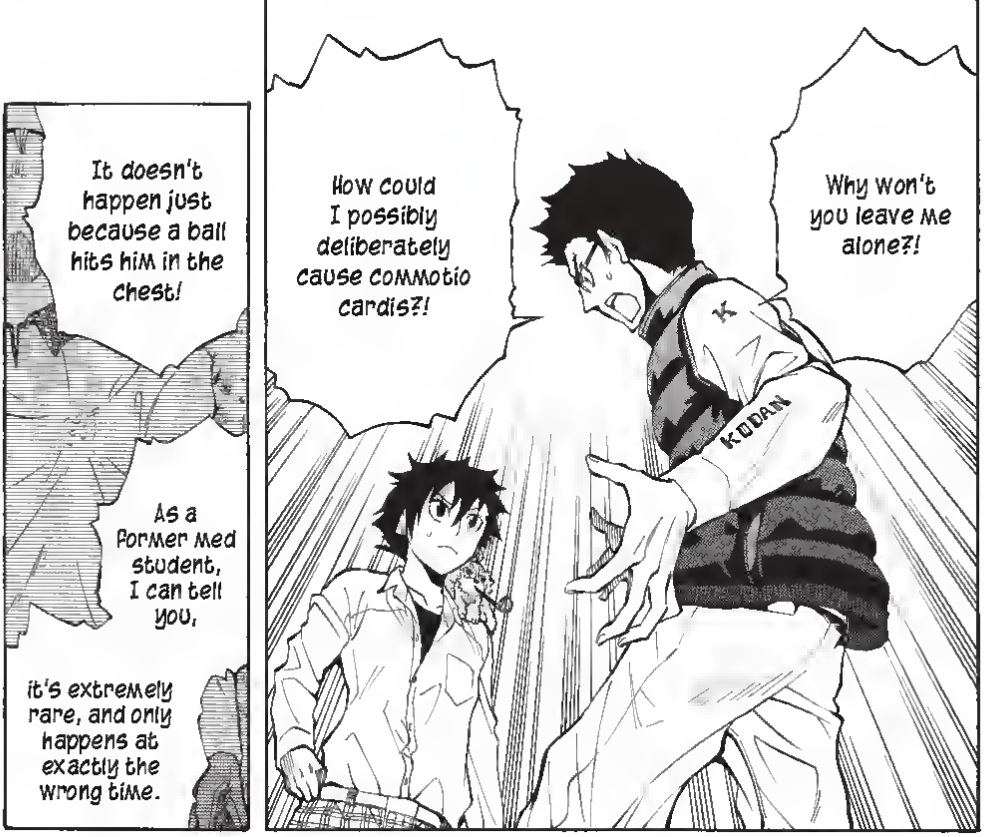
You took a phone with GPS!
And you hid it in the pocket of Kuchiki-pro's golf bag!
!!
HEH HEH...
That's absurd... That plan could never work.
For one thing, I have no way of knowing exactly when Kuchiki-pro would hit his ball, or when he would be walking down the path.
So to tell you that,
CREAK
Were you using your GPS to track the phone you had planted on Kuchiki-pro?
the whole time we were playing golf.
Come to think of it, you were awfully interested in your smart phone
What...?
MURMUR...

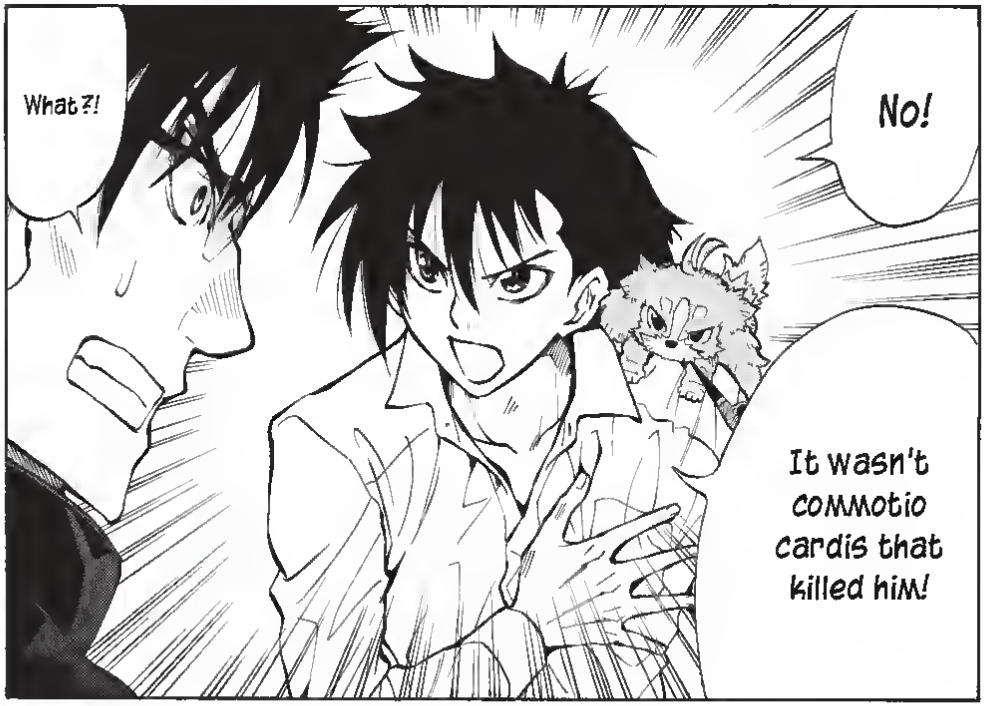
Here's how it went down.
...
Then you went off by yourself, allegedly to go find it.
You deliberately sliced your ball.
Then you kept watching so you'd know when Kuchiki-pro went into the woods.
When Kuchiki-pro was getting his picture taken with Miki...
You sneaked the GPS phone into the pocket of his golf bag.
You ran through the woods, checking the GPS to know where you'd find him.
You ambushed Kuchiki-pro and killed him.

After that...
You got your GPS phone from the pocket.
But you were in such a hurry...
You forgot to make sure that the zipper pulls were on the same side.

I know you want to protect your friend's father, but...
False accusations!
WHOOSH
Did I get anything wrong?

!!
GRIT
The history on your GPS phone?
...Are they false?
Or should I ask the police to check


It doesn't happen just because a ball hits him in the chest!
As a former med student, I can tell you,
it's extremely rare, and only happens at exactly the wrong time.
How could I possibly deliberately cause commotio cardis?!
Why won't you leave me alone?!
KODAN

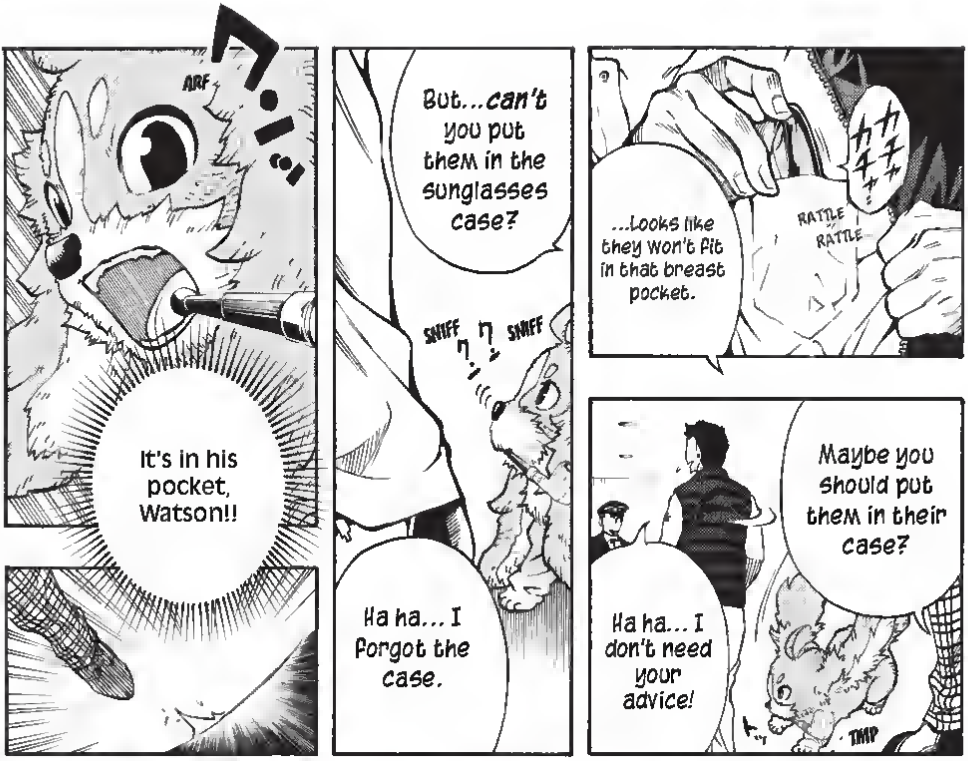

What?!
No!
It wasn't commotio cardis that killed him!

Then you would know all about that!
If you went to Medical school, Hanabusa-pro,
...
BAH
For example, if you were to inject a large amount of potassium into his system,
You could cause heart failure!!
Arf!
So it would be hard to trace, even with an autopsy!
Death Certificate
And it's something that's found inside the human body anyway.
That ball he signed was on the ground by his body!!
This is pure speculation!
I'm just a bystander in this!!

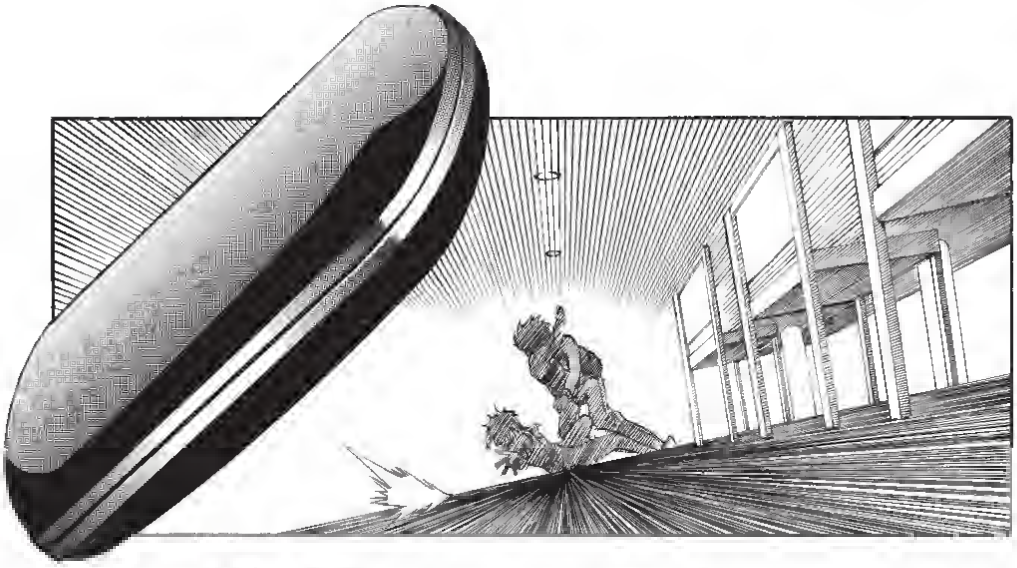
No, wait a second!
Don't you remember? The ball Arisaka-san hit...
Huh?
Y-yes, but...
...
I saw it after I ran to the scene.
How do you know it was the ball Kuchiki-pro signed?
You signed a ball, too, didn't you?
...
Really?
Memories can be vague. I saw it with my own eyes.
You did? That's weird.
The way I remember it, Miki's dad was holding tightly to that ball.

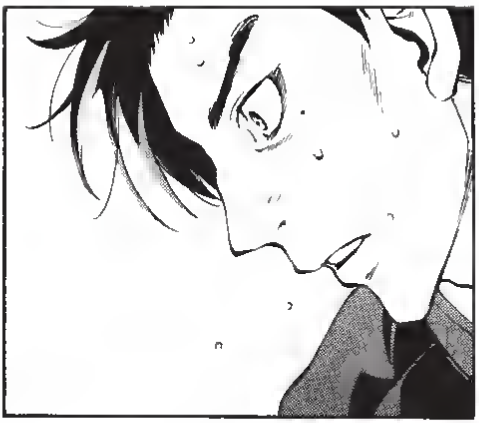
Hanabusa-pro... are you sure you didn't get a look at that ball...
...when you killed him?
...
Do you have any proof?
But...
You could make a good detective someday.
Heh...heh heh... Ha ha ha.
You're smarter than you look.

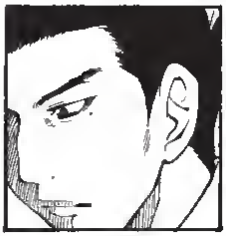
Remember that!
...
You could get yourself sued for slander.
If you go around treating people like criminals when you don't have any proof,
PAT
It's all just speculation...right?
...
The golf bag, the potassium, the autograph on the ball...
TWITCH
Hanabusa-pro...
Why are you still wearing your sunglasses?
I forgot, that's all.
...
So why won't you take them off?
The light isn't very bright here in the clubhouse.


ARF
It's in his pocket, Watson!!
But...can't you put them in the sunglasses case?
SNIFF
SNIFF
Ha ha... I forgot the case.
カチャカチャ
RATTLE RATTLE
...Looks like they won't fit in that breast pocket.
Maybe you should put them in their case?
Ha ha... I don't need your advice!
TMP

WHACK
Takeru!!
LUNGE
Wha—what are you doing!?!







Would you mind if we investigated the contents of this syringe?
Hanabusa-pro...

KAPOP
Why does your sunglasses case...
...Have a syringe in it?

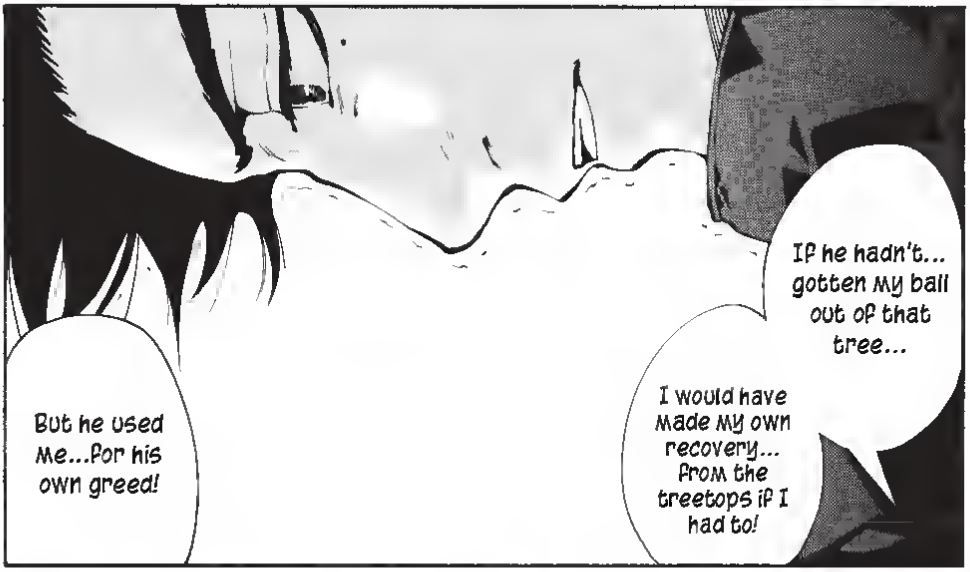
It was Me. I killed Kuchiki.
Okay...I give up.

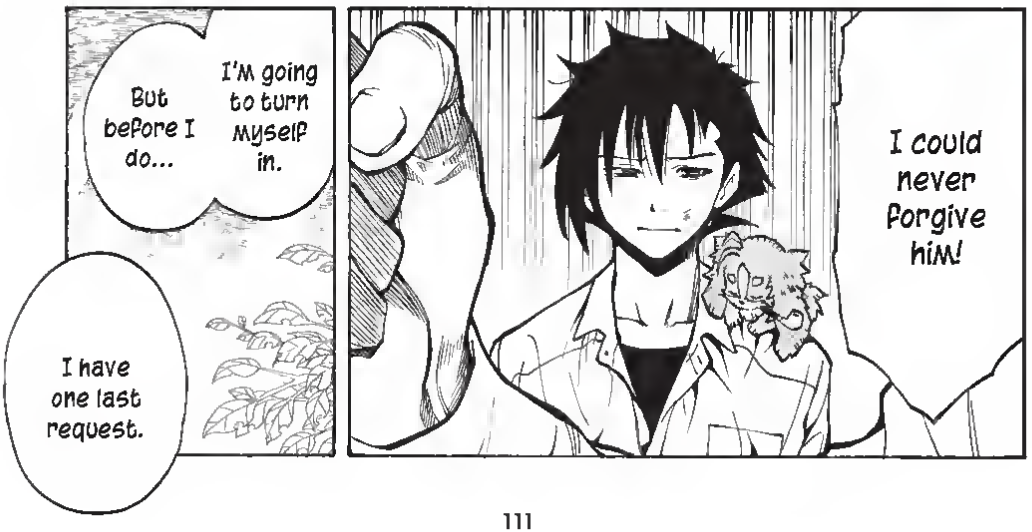
It...it wasn't because my ball hit him?
No... Really?
What?!
BUZZ

Dad!
...
Because even if you had made it look like an accident, you still would have had to answer some questions.
...If everything had gone according to your original plan, I'm sure you would have gotten rid of all the evidence.
I never thought my sunglasses would clue you in to the syringe.
You got me...
GH
And you became just a regular witness.
But through sheer luck, it looked like it was Miki's dad's fault.
...I'd say you're about half right.
...Huh?
So on the spur of the moment, you put it in your sunglasses case.
...
PAT
PAT
Now that all the suspicion was on someone else, you let your guard down.
You didn't clean up as carefully as you should have, and you weren't sure where to hide it.

I've used the same one...since my amateur days.
But I never intended to throw it away.
Now I've used it as a tool for murder.
I use that syringe when I remove grips from my clubs.
So just don't give in to his demands!
I know you want to be in the British Open, but killing someone to keep his mouth shut?
...No.
I played with him in the Japan Masters the other day.
I had made a miss-shot, and he recovered it without telling me.
Then he used it to blackmail me.
But why would a fine pro-golfer like yourself kill one of your colleagues?
It's too bad, Hanabusa-pro...
...
He's an unfor-giveable coward!
...He's no colleague of mine!

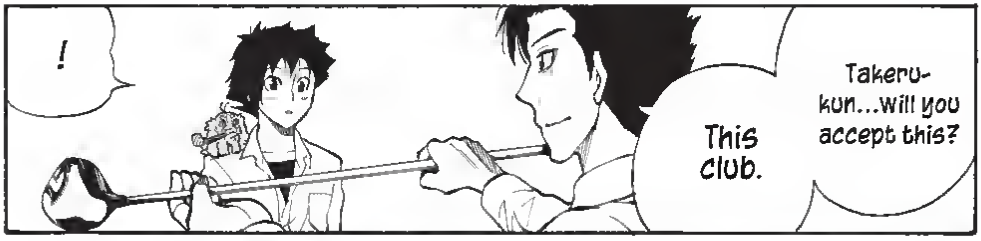
What...?
I turned down my invitation to the Open.


But he used me...for his own greed!
I would have made my own recovery... from the treetops if I had to!
If he hadn't... gotten my ball out of that tree...


I have one last request.
But before I do...
I'm going to turn myself in.
I could never forgive him!

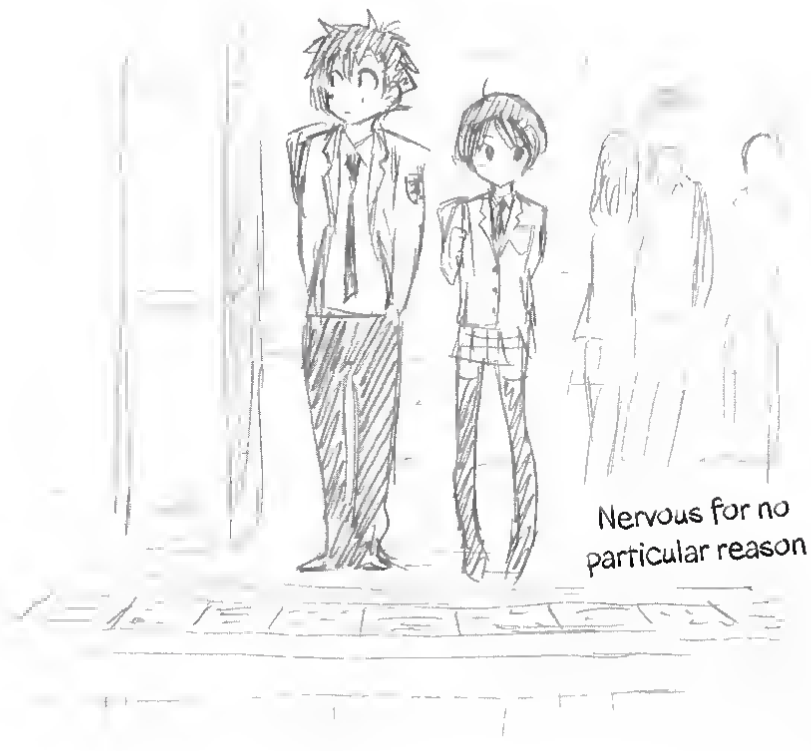
THWACK...
Thanks...
...
Nice shot!!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

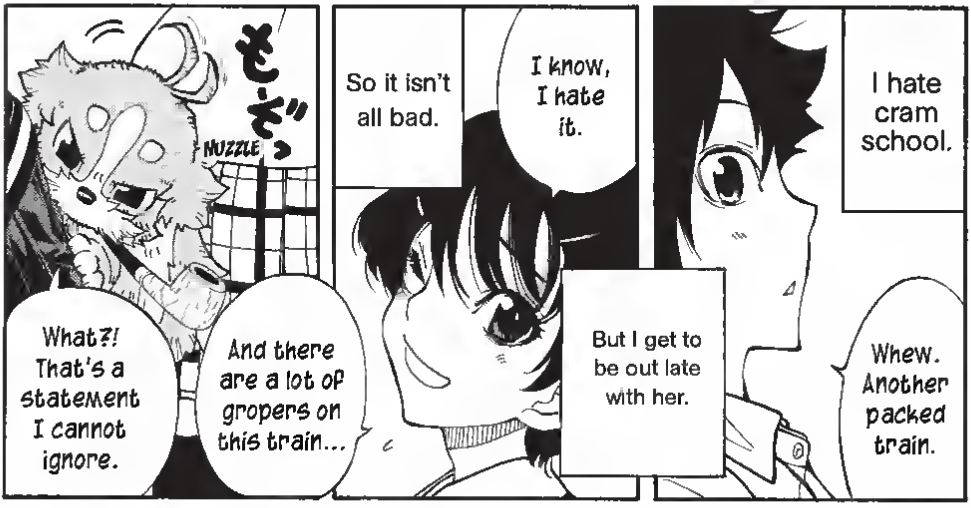
That was the last shot of my golfing career.
...And the best one.


!
This club.
Takeru-kun...Will you accept this?

ARF!
...

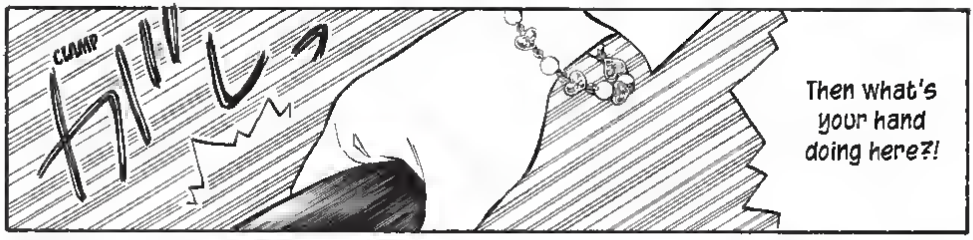
Yes, sir!!

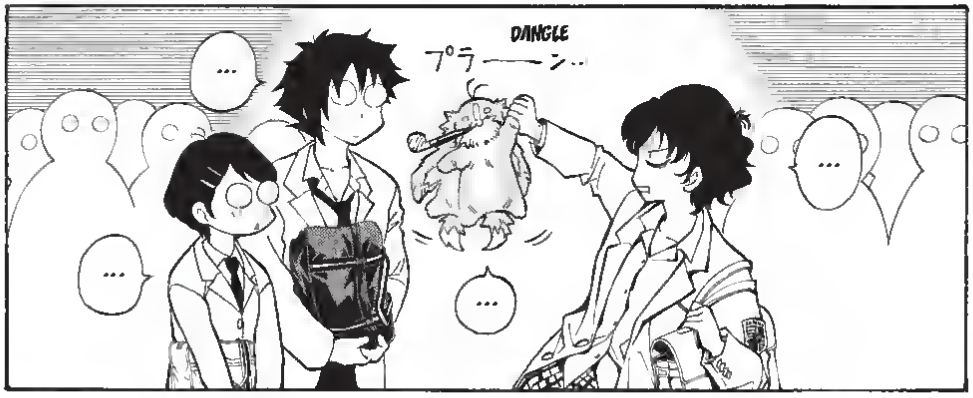

Nervous for no particular reason


I hate cram school.
Whew. Another packed train.
I know, I hate it.
So it isn't all bad.
But I get to be out late with her.
MUZZLE
What?! That's a statement I cannot ignore.
And there are a lot of gropers on this train...

Case 4: ⚜ An Equation for Murder, Part 1

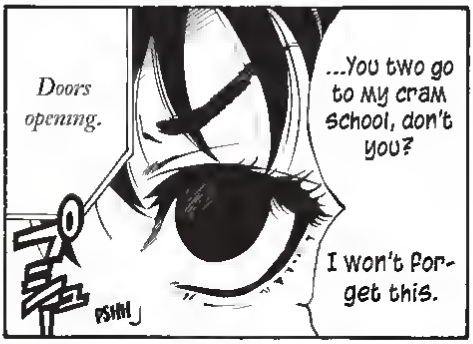
Eek!
Hey, you! You just groped me!!
Huh? I-I didn't do anything...


CLAMP
カリ
Then what's your hand doing here?!

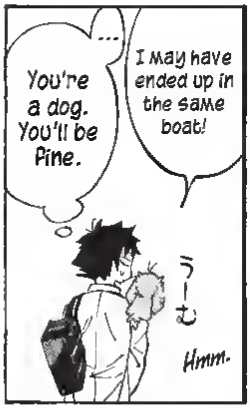

DANGLE
プラ――ン…
…
…
…
…

GIGGLE GIGGLE
HEH HEH HEH
Sorry, Sherdog.
You accuse me of molesting you? How rude! I am an English gentleman!
...
TREMBLE TREMBLE
Sorry about my dog...
H-hey, Takeru!
DANGLE DANGLE

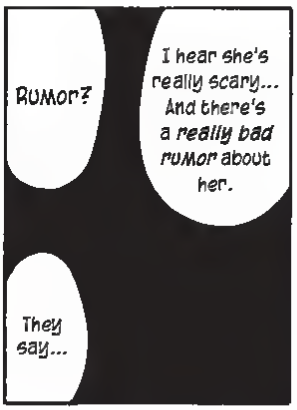
SOUTH ENTRANCE
You can always see her name at the top of the grade rankings.
That's Maika Sakuragi. She's a third-year at our school.
But...


Doors opening.
...You two go to my cram school, don't you?
I won't forget this.
PSHH

...
...Are we in trouble?
GAH


...
You're a dog. You'll be fine.
I may have ended up in the same boat!
うーむ
Hmm.

...Oho. That is troubling to hear.
What?! For real?! That is scary!!

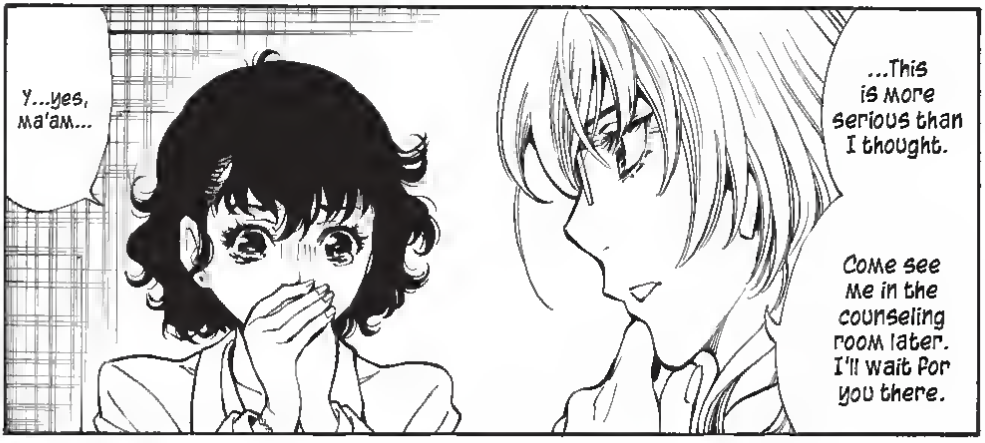

Rumor?
I hear she's really scary... And there's a really bad rumor about her.
They say...

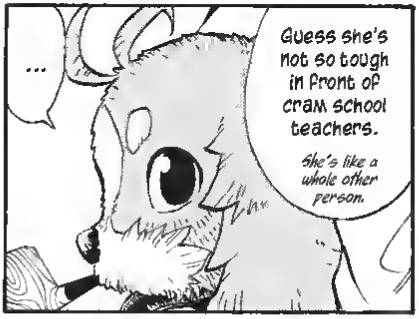
THWACK
すぱーん
Ow!!
Hey!
My lectures are not lullabies.
Wajima-kun.
Kaori Tsubaki (22)
Cram School Teacher
DUN
どぴ
Ugh.
I'M SORRY, TSUBAKI-SENSEI.
If you're still behaving like that in your second year of high school, then you are doomed to fail your college entrance exams.
Make sure to get your homework done.
Class is over for tonight.
DANG DONG
キーン
コーン
DANG DONG
カーン
コーン

I have no idea how I got that score.
N...no...
If your grades keep dropping like this, you'll have to apply to some less competitive schools!

It takes a lot of guts to sleep in Tsubaki-sensei's class!
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
Man, that hurt.
See you later!
Bye!

Sakuragi-san.

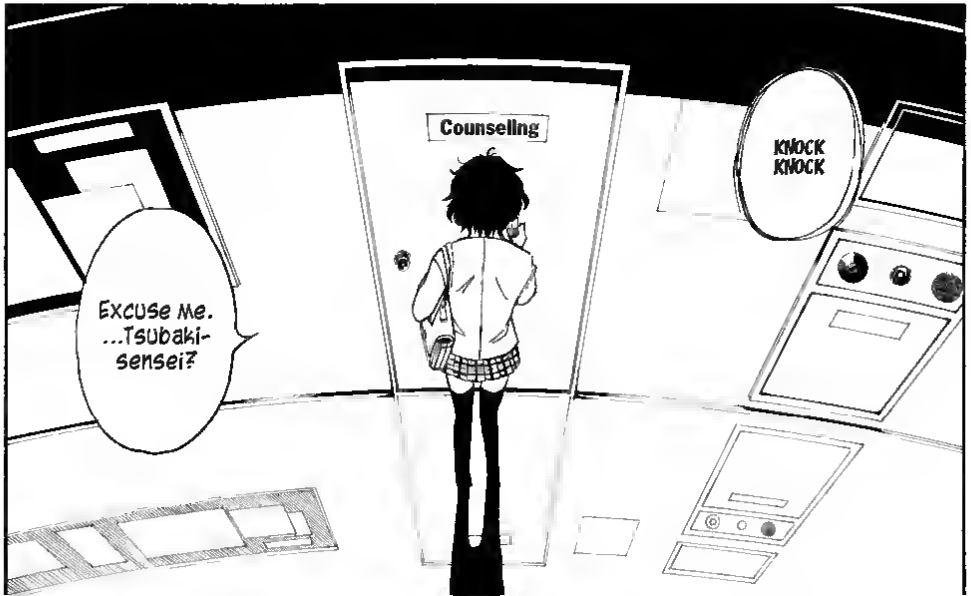

Y...yes, Ma'am...
...This is more serious than I thought.
Come see me in the counseling room later. I'll wait for you there.


...
Guess she's not so tough in front of cram school teachers.
She's like a whole other person.

Yeah...
She's really getting chewed out. I thought Sakuragi-sempai always got some of the highest marks.

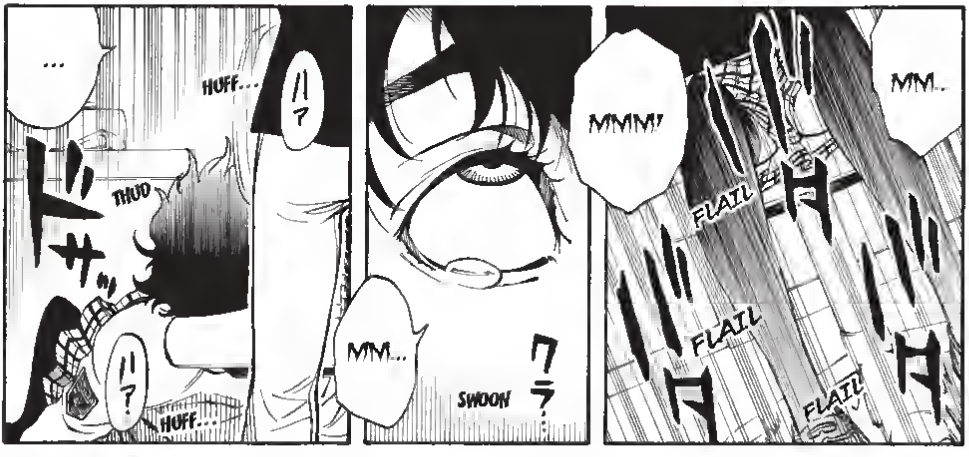
BEEP
No way!! I can't get that done in two days!
あせあせ
PANIC
PANIC
Huh?
We have *that* much homework?
Ugh, you're hopeless, Takeru.
7:17
ID CARD
BEEP

FOR REAL?! AWESOME! ALONE-TIME WITH MIKI!
In one of the study rooms!
So let's do some of it before we leave.
Awww.
...
Okay?

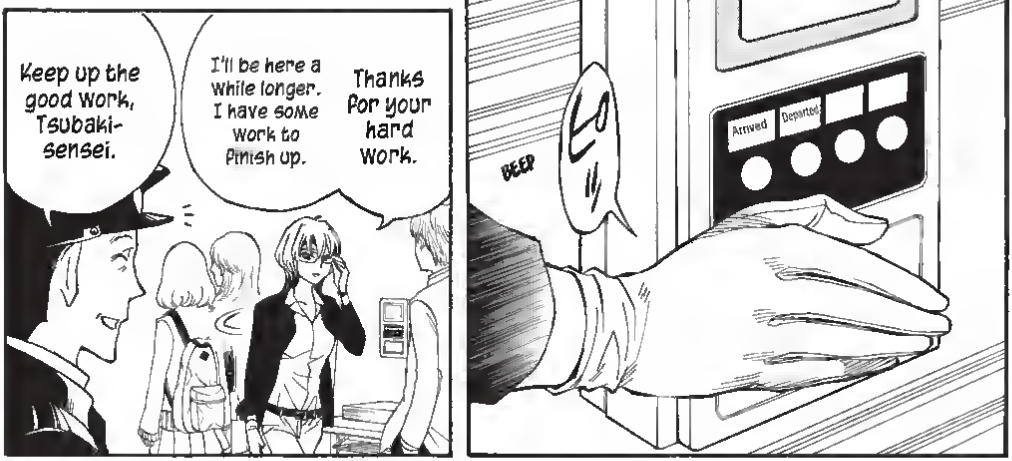

Counseling
KNOCK KNOCK
Excuse me. ...Tsubaki-sensei?

...Yes, I've been waiting for you, Sakuragi-san.
Have a seat.
GULP...
CREAK
...If this keeps up, I really will have to apply to some less competitive schools.
How...how could my grades drop so fast?
What happened? ...I was so sure I did well on that test.
So why...?
Well, you see...
...

I needed you
to die.


...
HUFF...
ハア
THUD
ドサッ
ハア
HUFF...
MM...
SWOON
クラ
MMM!
MM..
FLAIL
FLAIL
FLAIL

Counseling
HUFF
TS... ''/...
Intervi
Progre
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
RUMMAGE
ID CARD
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
TEP
TEP
Interview in Progress
TEP
WALLA
WALLA
WALLA
I don't want you stopping anywhere on the way!
Go straight home!


Keep up the good work, Tsubaki-sensei.
I'll be here a while longer. I have some work to finish up.
Thanks for your hard work.
7:45
Arrived
Departed
BEEP

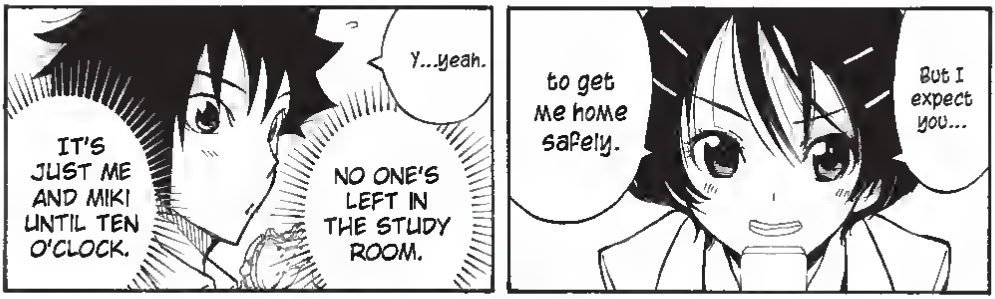
Coun-seling
But there's no answer.
HUFF
HUFF
HHH...
TEP TEP TEP...

Counseling
Interview in Progress

Sorry to bother you, Sensei. But I guess I didn't get one of the hand-outs for the homework...
Oh.
WHICE
Then come with me to the faculty room!
...
What are you two doing!?!
You can't go in there when there's an interview going on!!
What...? Why?
Umm... Could we use one of the study rooms for a little while?
Now go straight home—no detours.
Here.
Faculty
...
SHUT
...Right.
Then don't loiter around outside the room. Stay inside and study quietly.
Oh come on, you're always telling us, Sensei.
Once we get home, we'll start playing video games, so we should do as much as we can here at school.
I promise I'm not up to anything.

BAM
That woman teacher appears
to be excessively irritable.
You think so? But she's always like that.
THWK
ストン
WHEW.
ふうっ
HUFF...
ハア
ズルズル
ZRRR
TICK
カチ
...

I texted my parents, too.
Now we should have until ten.
That should do it.
And... send.
PM 09:02
カチ
TICK
I'm gonna do some homework at cram school before I come home. Don't worry about feeding me. I had some fast food


Y...yeah.
IT'S JUST ME AND MIKI UNTIL TEN O'CLOCK.
NO ONE'S LEFT IN THE STUDY ROOM.
to get me home safely.
But I expect you...

ど!き
B-DMP
Ta...
What? Really?
No, not like that. For this problem you need to...
I told you...

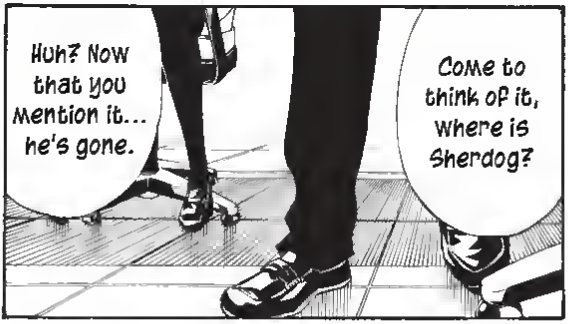
Takeru!

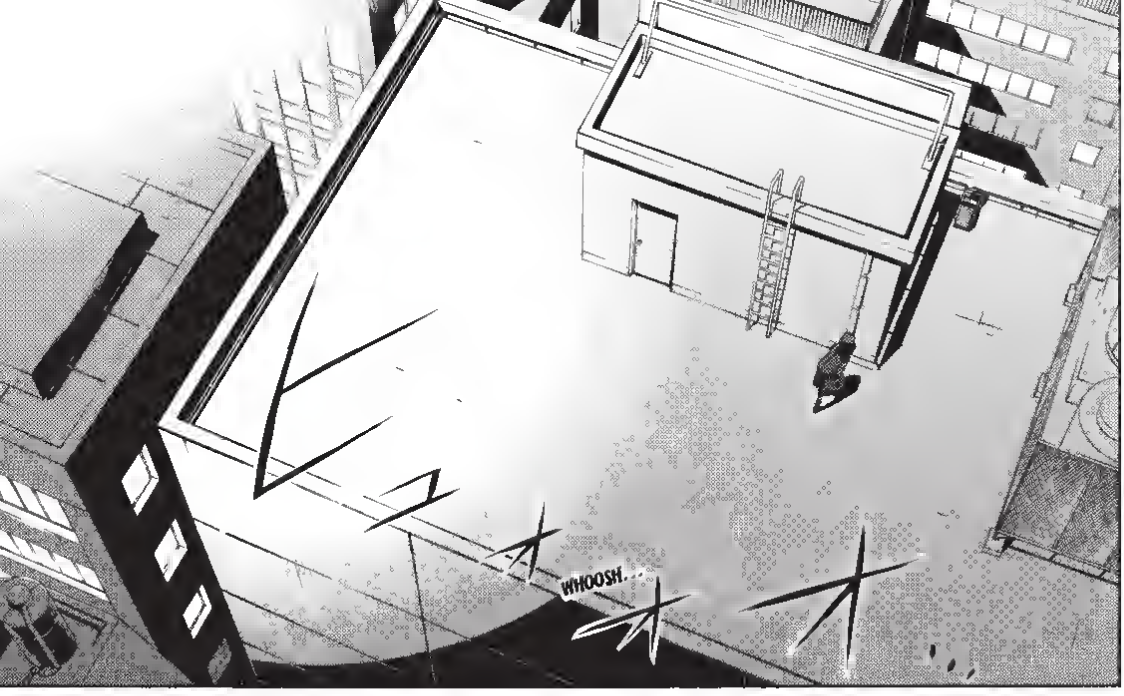
Have a tissue.
UGH
If Sherdog saw me now, I'd never live it down.
Uh, yikes!

Huh?
...

Ew...Takeru, you're drooling!!
And there's sauce in it!
PSHHH
SHAKE
ガクガク
SHAKE
だらだら
DROOL
DROOL
SHAKE

When we get home, he's not gonna live it down.
...
Ha ha! I bet he tried to sneak off to answer the call of nature.
?
SNIFF
SNIFF


Huh? Now that you mention it... he's gone.
Come to think of it, where is Sherdog?


WHOOSH...

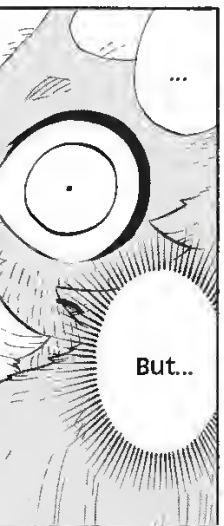
You were a very good student.
...But...

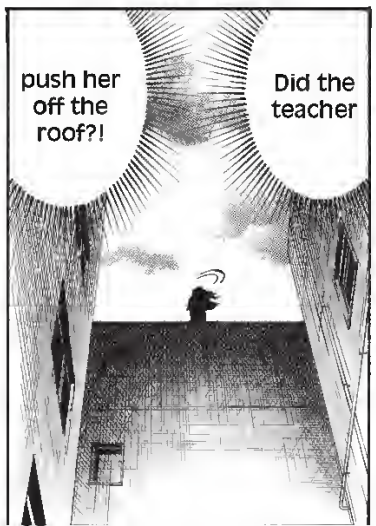
You know...
Sakuragi-san.

be born again.
You won't ever...

Here I am, acting like a dog again.
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
Ugh.
What was that sound?
It came from behind that alley.
Grr! An English gentleman... on the side of the road...
THUD
!!
!
CLANK
There it is again!
THUD
THUD
RUSTLE
What on earth is making those noises?

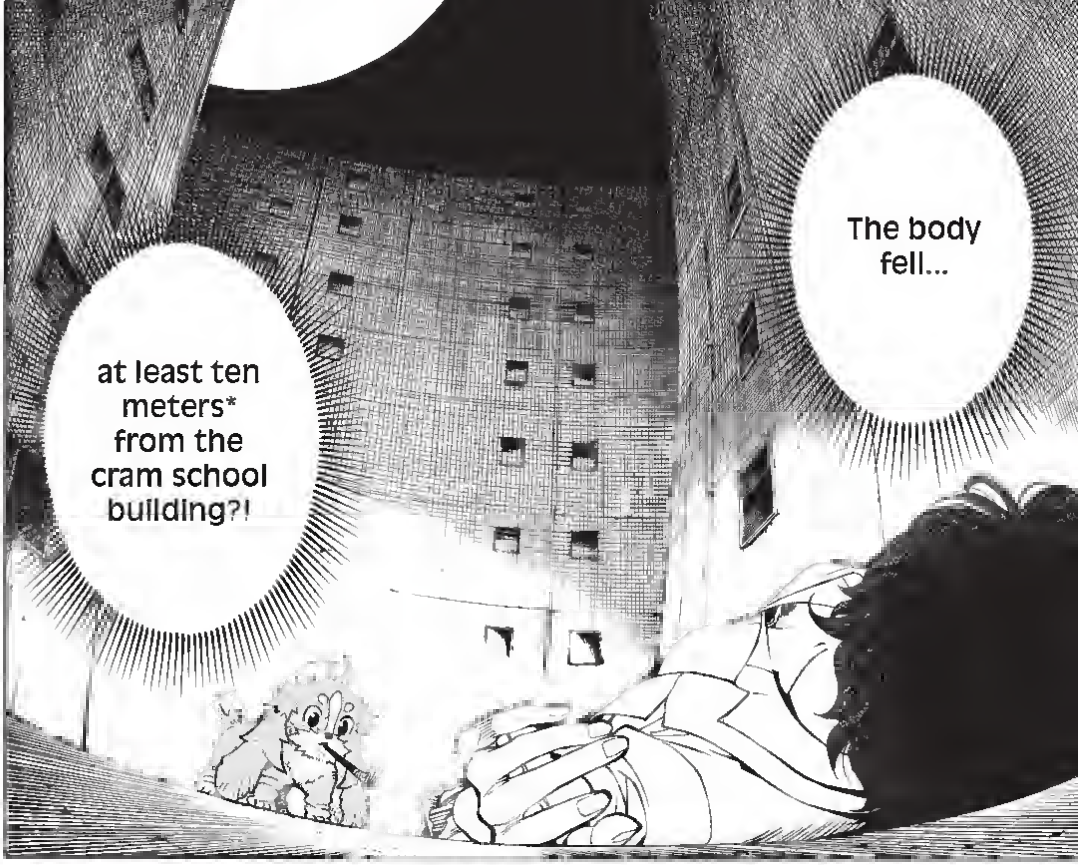
What is she doing on the roof?
The teacher, Tsubaki?
Is that...
ヒュウ.
WHOOSH
ハラ
FLUTTER...


...
But...


push her off the roof?!
Did the teacher

!
GAH

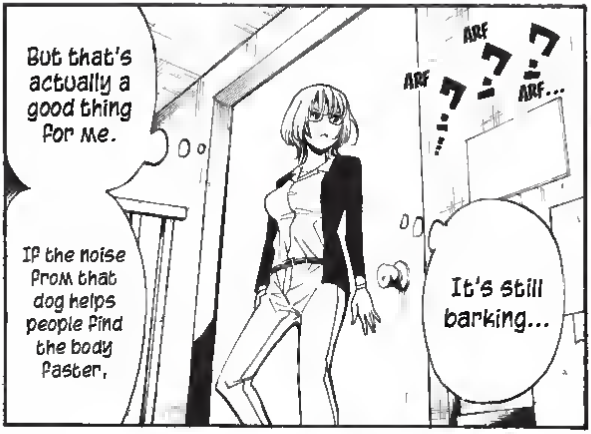
The student who cried molester on the train!!
Wha–!
That's...

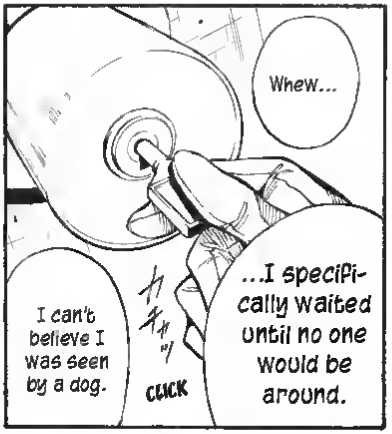


*About 30 feet

The girl who cried molester on the train!!
That's...
SHERLOCK BONES
push her off the roof?!
Impossible... Did that teacher...
Arf arf!!
What's going on here?!
Arf arf arf!
at least ten meters from the cram school building.
But the body fell...

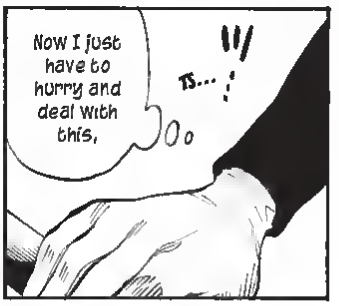
Case 4: ⚜ An Equation for Murder, Part 2


But that's actually a good thing for me.
If the noise from that dog helps people find the body faster,
ARF
ARF
ARF...
It's still barking...

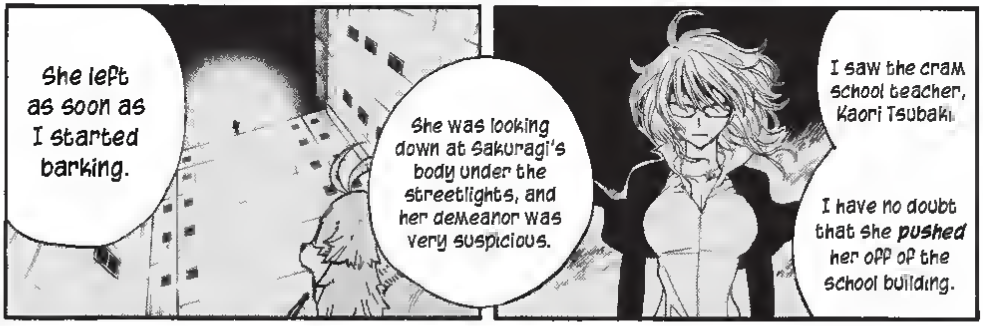

Whew...
I can't believe I was seen by a dog.
CLICK
...I specifically waited until no one would be around.

THAT'S ONE LESS THING I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT.
I WON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE ALL NIGHT TO SOLIDIFY MY ALIBI.

then kill time in my office...
until my alibi is airtight.


Now I just have to hurry and deal with this,
TS...!

MAIKA SAKURAGI THREW HERSELF OFF A BUILDING?
ARE YOU SERIOUS, SHERDOG?!
No! What I saw was *Murder!*
ARF!
?!
DASH
タッ


She left as soon as I started barking.
She was looking down at Sakuragi's body under the streetlights, and her demeanor was very suspicious.
I saw the cram school teacher, Kaori Tsubaki.
I have no doubt that she *pushed* her off of the school building.

...
Yet she remained unperturbed. ...In fact, I could sense a singular hostility about her.
I am certain she was looking directly at where Maika Sakuragi fell.
From that distance, she would have had a clear view of the girl lying on the ground
D...doesn't that just make her a witness?
STAMP
タッタッタッ
Takeru! What's going on? Huff, huff...
No.

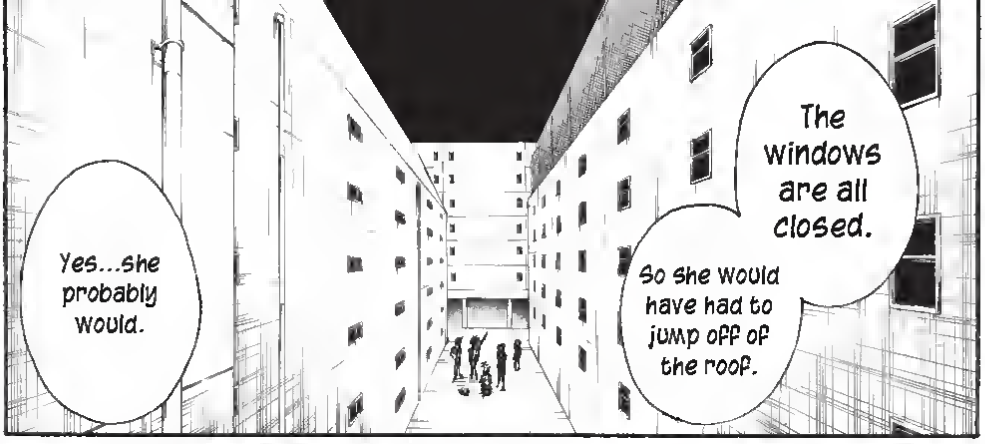
!!
TEP
Do you think it was suicide?
I heard a dog barking, so I came to look and found her here...

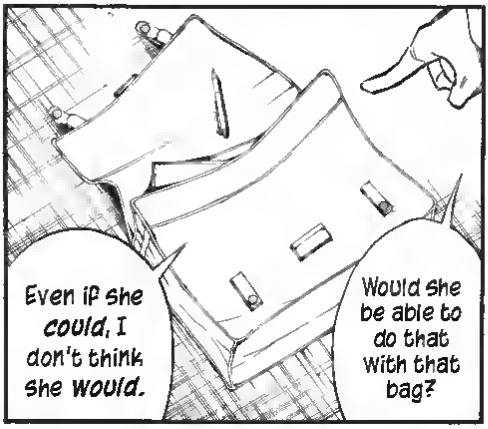
Sakurgi-san...?
N...no.
...!

ARF
ARF
!
Y...you're right. ...That doesn't make sense!

Huh? What's not?
Take a look, Watson. This is clearly not natural.
ARF!
Oh! That's the dog.

Doesn't this look weird to you?
Just give me a minute!
What?
Hey, go home! We don't need any rubber-neckers!
In that case...
Well, look.
The pencils and notebooks that fell out of her bag are on top of the body.
So?
That means she would have had to jump off of *that* building.
But...
The roof on this building is slanted. It's not really a good place for jumping.
Look up there.


The windows are all closed.
So she would have had to jump off of the roof.
Yes...she probably would.


Would she be able to do that with that bag?
Even if she could, I don't think she would.

Then she would have had to climb that high fence,
before she could jump.

If she did that,
Then her notebooks couldn't have fallen on top of her.

Maybe she threw the bag down first.

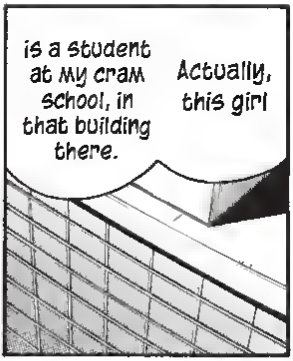
What?!
I think she might have been pushed.

That... that's true.

But then how do you think she fell to her death?
...

Then I'll have to call the precinct right away.
Hmm...
No, wait a second!

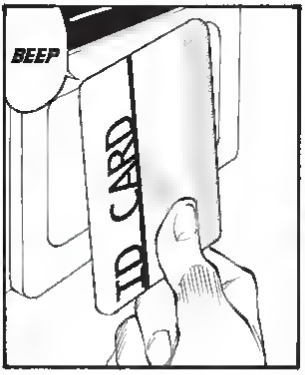
She really didn't strike me as someone who was thinking of killing herself...
I even talked to her a bit today...
Hey, you! You just groped me!!

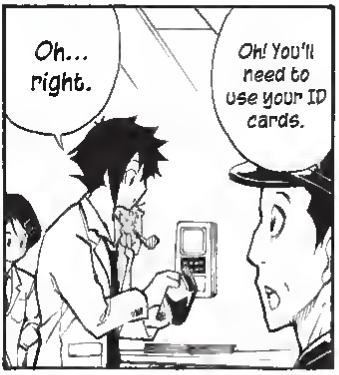

Actually, this girl is a student at my cram school, in that building there.

Do you know who did this?
The killer...?
won't escape before your backup comes.
I want to make sure the killer...
Question witnesses? Now, you see here...
...
Just one of you officers. ...Would you be so kind?
Yes, I have an idea... So I'd like you to come question witnesses with me.
And not just my sister—my whole family is in law enforcement.
They told me that when I find myself in these situations, I should always help the police investigate ...Please!
HMMM...
オーホホホ
OOOH HO HO HO
is an inspector in Violent Crimes.
Um, actually, my sister
ARF!
You know what to do, Watson!
Oh, right!
B-DMP
ドキ...
ばーん
BAM

!
Thank you so much! I mean it!
BOW BOW
ペコペコ
AHEM!
コホン
This is only until the detective gets here from the precinct, all right?
If she finds out I used her again, my sister's gonna kill me.

Keep up the good work.
Th... thanks...


BEEP
ID CARD


Oh... right.
Oh! You'll need to use your ID cards.

But hey, Sherdog.
...Yeah.

And they agreed to follow up on that clue.
Now it's a race against time.
It's lucky we could get the police to cooperate, Watson.
They're much better than a certain bandwagon detective I could think of.

There are ten whole meters

between the cram school building

and the place Sakuragi fell.

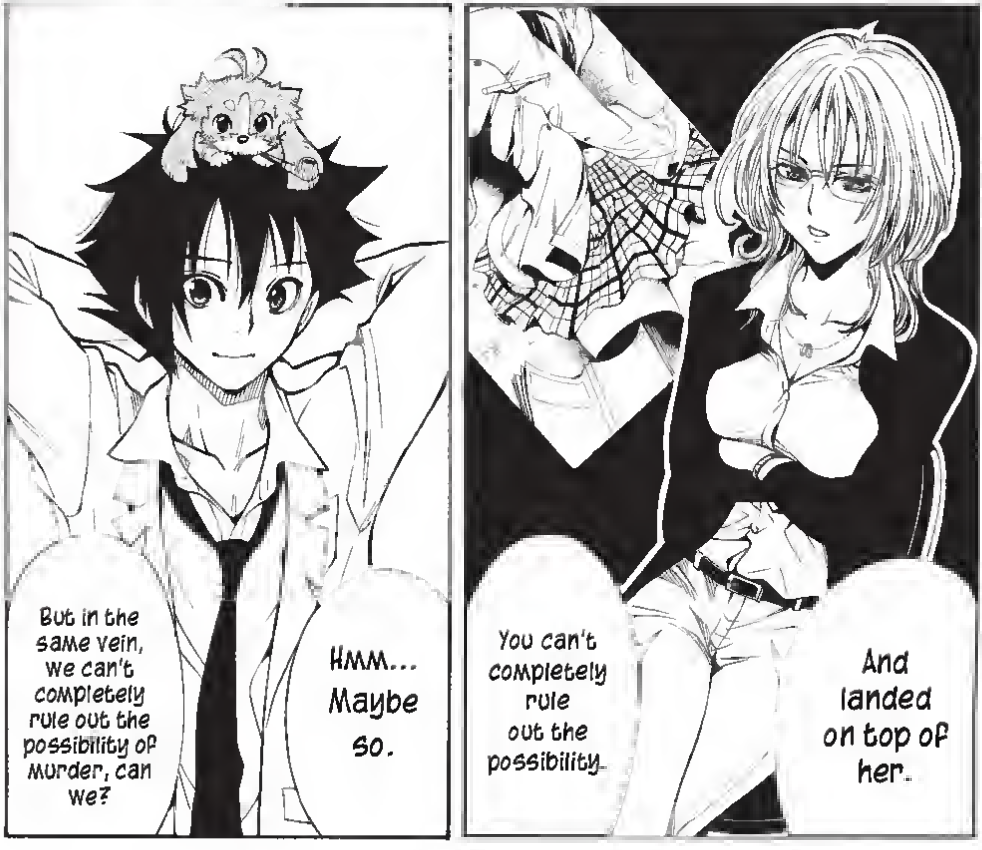
...Yeah!
...

What?
...Sakuragi-san?

Well...
GLANCE
...
Yes, Ma'am.
It appears she fell off a building. She died almost instantly.
Are you saying... it was suicide...?
...Tsubaki-sensei.
What is it, Wajima-kun?
She started talking like she couldn't go on living anymore...I tried to comfort her... then I sent her home.
I was counseling her about her sudden drop in grades. ...She broke down in tears.
Now that you mention it...I did see her earlier.
I never dreamed... she would kill herself...
ARF
?!
Get her, Watson!!

I'm pretty sure
Sakuragi-san didn't kill herself.
I mentioned this to the police, but...
What?
...What do you mean?
I don't know about that.
Huh?
But all because the contents of her bag were on top of the body?
CREAK
...I see.

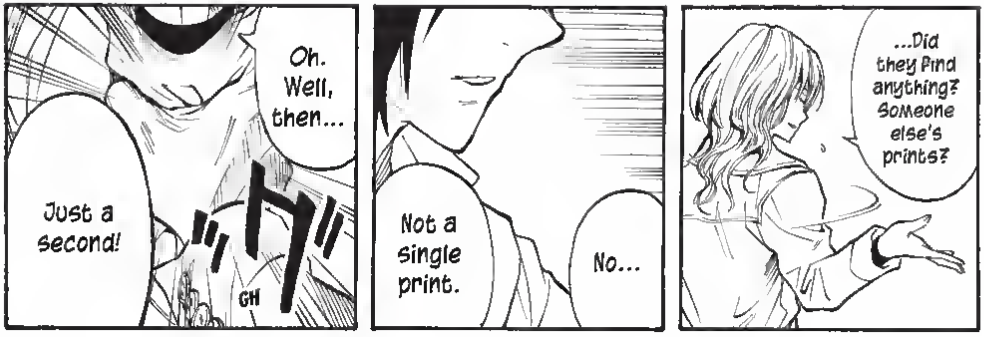
So she could take it all down with her...
She was worried about entrance exams.
Maybe out of some sense of revenge.
She climbed up that wire fence, desperately clinging to that bag and all the study supplies inside it.
Then the contents bounced off the ground.


But in the same vein, we can't completely rule out the possibility of murder, can we?
Hmm... Maybe so.
You can't completely rule out the possibility.
And landed on top of her.

That's true.
...
TWITCH
...All right. I'll help you.
CLATTER
Y...yeah. Right.
We came to ask you if you noticed anything out of the ordinary. Right, officer?
So, since you were still here at the cram school,
The first question is what time did Sakuragi-san leave?
Let's go check the ID card records at the entrance.
...
LONDON

she would have had to have been taken by someone after that, and pushed off the building next door. ...Is that what you're assuming?
I see... Then if this was a murder,
...
She left the building at 7:45...
Reception
Hmm... Maika Sakuragi-san...?
Reception
What?
I BELIEVE YOU!
It might not have been the building next door.
フルフル
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHER-DOG...
Maybe someone pushed her
from the roof of this building.

You can't draw conclusions from unprovable theories.
Isn't that what I always tell you in physics class?
Oh, I can prove it.
...
Then what about the record of her leaving?
Maybe they took her ID card,
Swiped it by the sensor, and then put it back.
My, my.
HEH...
I asked the police a little while ago.
And they checked Sakuragi-san's ID card for prints.
B-DING
With fingerprints.
TWITCH
!

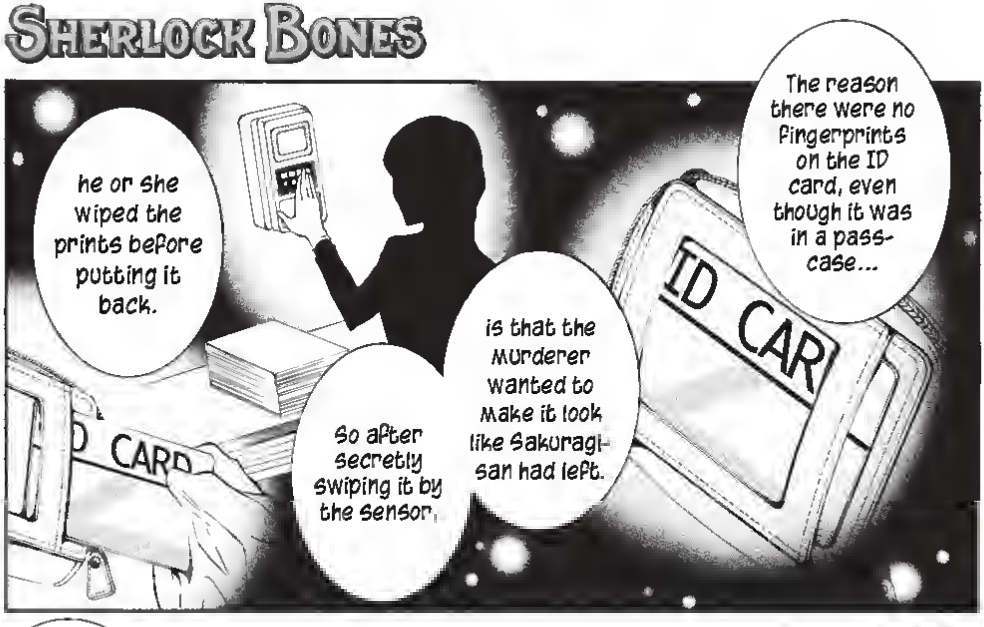

Oh. Well, then...
Just a second!
GH
Not a single print.
No...
...Did they find anything? Someone else's prints?

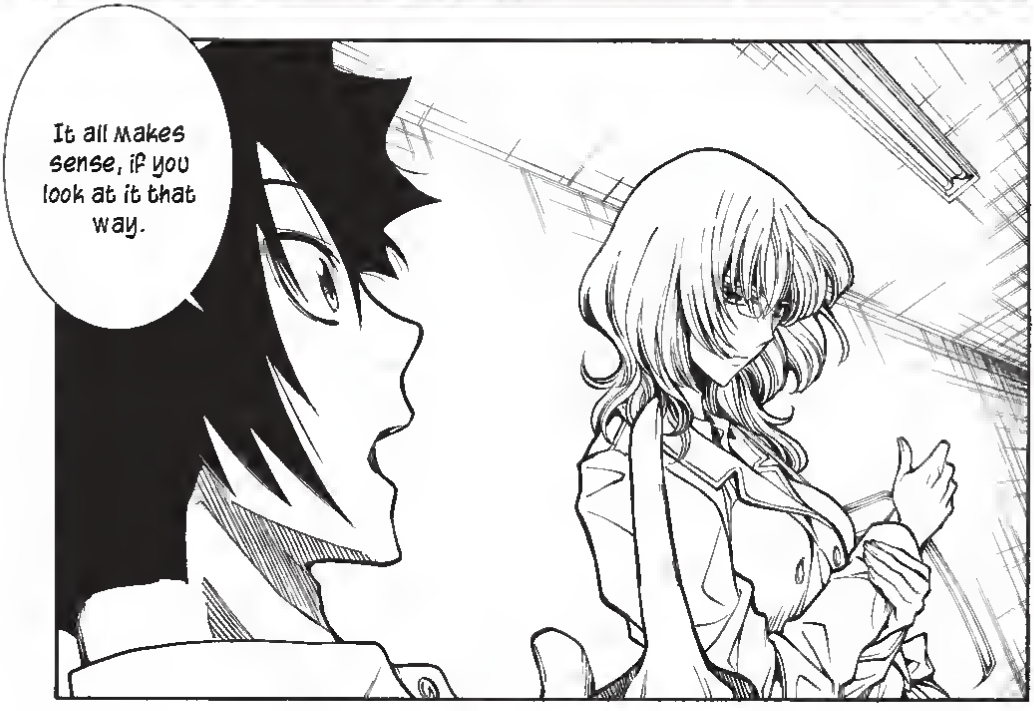
Don't you think it's strange?
The ID card was in a passcase.
When Sakuragi-san put it in the case,
her fingerprints would have gotten on the card.

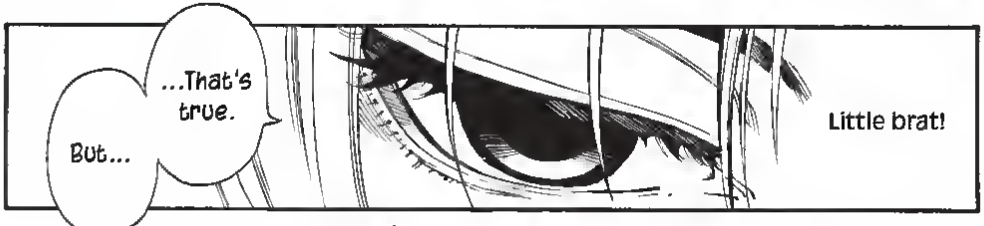
GASP

...and, to make it look like Sakuragi-san had left the building,
ARD
they slipped into the crowd and secretly held it up to the sensor.
So maybe...
The murderer took the card...
But we didn't find a single print.
That's unnatural.
I'M not so sure...
It's possible she happened to be wearing gloves when she put the card in the passcase.
...
DAH!
Then after that, they would have wiped the fingerprints.

She would have gotten the card in April, the month she started cram school.
Without touching the card once since she got it?
Would you wear gloves in April?
...
Little brat!


The reason there were no fingerprints on the ID card, even though it was in a pass-case...
ID CAR
is that the murderer wanted to make it look like Sakuragi-san had left.
So after secretly swiping it by the sensor,
he or she wiped the prints before putting it back.
CARD



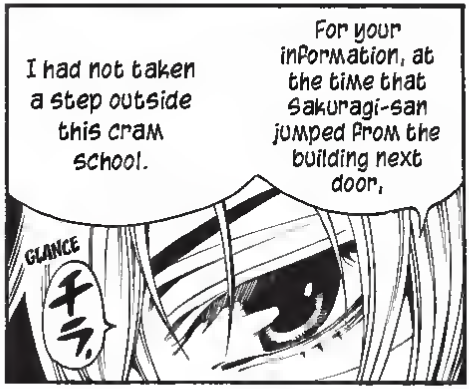


Case 4: ⚜ An Equation for Murder, Part 3

...
...!
RUMMAGE RUMMAGE
ゴソゴソ
Have you considered this?
Huh?
SS
ruica
ruica
had a habit of holding her cards like this.
In that case, she wouldn't leave fingerprints on it.
SS
...It's possible that Sakuragi-san...
Huh?
I still haven't asked you the most important detail.
...Oh yes.
...
W...well... that's possible, too, but...

A few minutes ago,
You said that Sakuragi-san might have been pushed off of this building.
But how far away did she fall from here?
Wouldn't it be faster for you to go to the next building and find witnesses there?
Uh, well, because...
AHEM.
コホン
The exact distance...
Is 10 meters, 30 centimeters.
According to the laws of physics...
PERK
ピク
that's just impossible!
Why would you ever think that she fell from this building?
She was more than ten meters away?

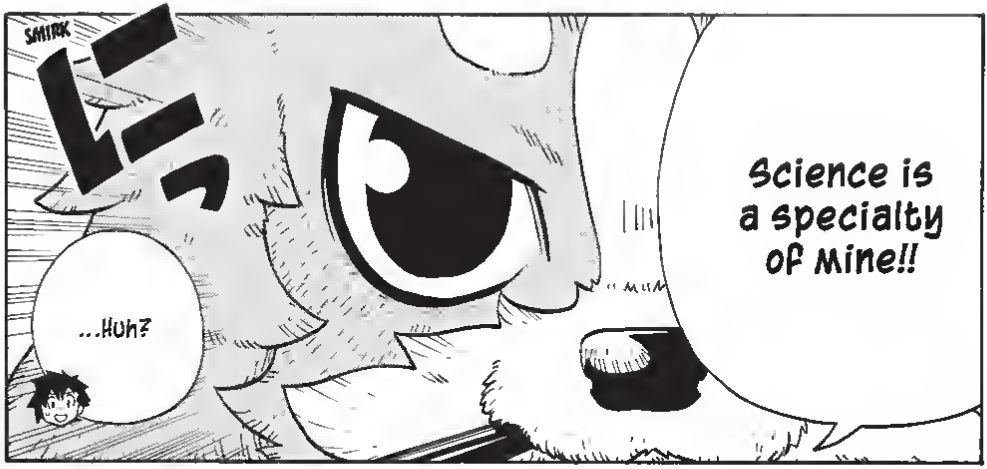
Physically impossible?
Hmm... That's kinda what I thought, too.
N-no, but...

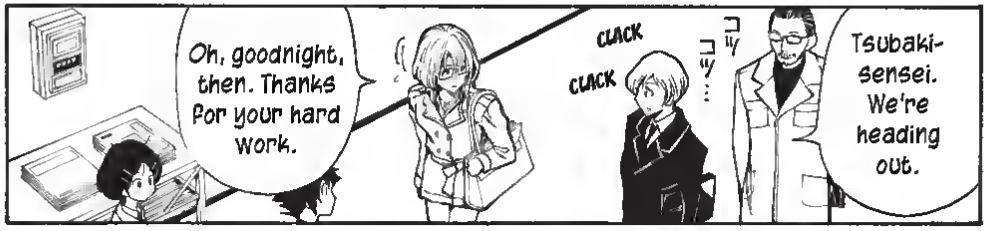

I had not taken a step outside this cram school.
For your information, at the time that Sakuragi-san jumped from the building next door,
GLANCE
チラ

Huh? N... no, of course not. Ha ha ha...
You still have your doubts?
Don't tell me you think I did it, Wajima-kun?

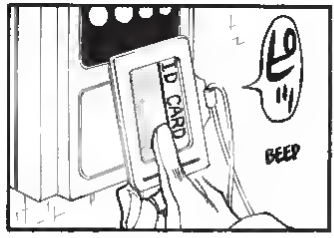
...Don't worry, Watson.
Y...yes, ma'am...

So I think that they would have remembered if I left.
We have security guards at the front and back exits.
They say goodbye to all the teachers.


SMIRK
Science is a specialty of Mine!!
...Huh?


Oh, goodnight, then. Thanks for your hard work.
CLACK
CLACK
Tsubaki-sensei. We're heading out.

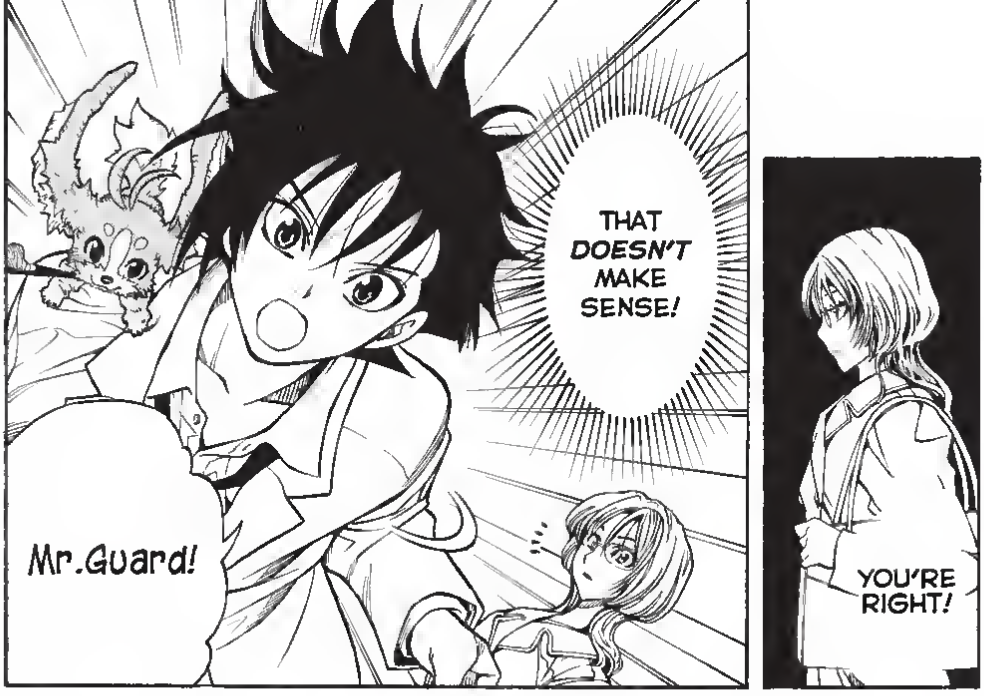
You two had better go home, too. Your parents will worry if you're out too late.
TAP
Y...yes, Ma'am.


ID CARD
BEEP

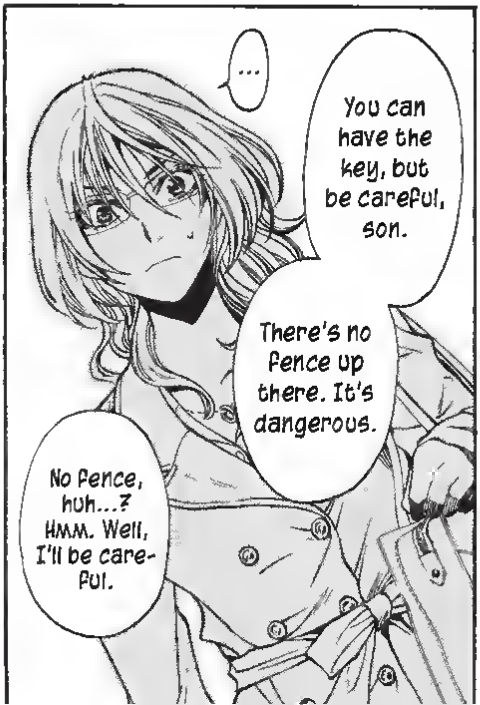
...

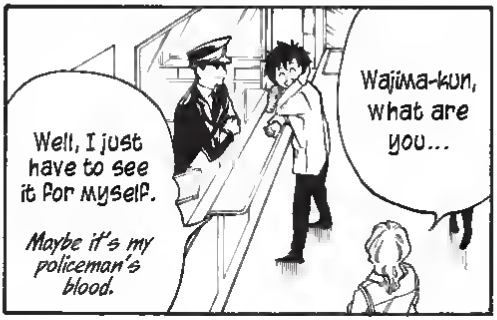
Arp!

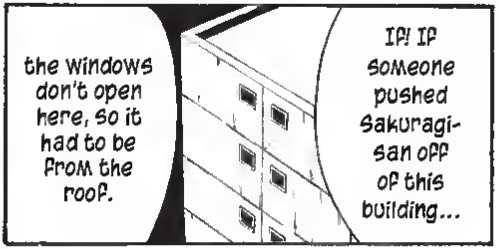
...
I still have some work to do...
What about you, Sensei?

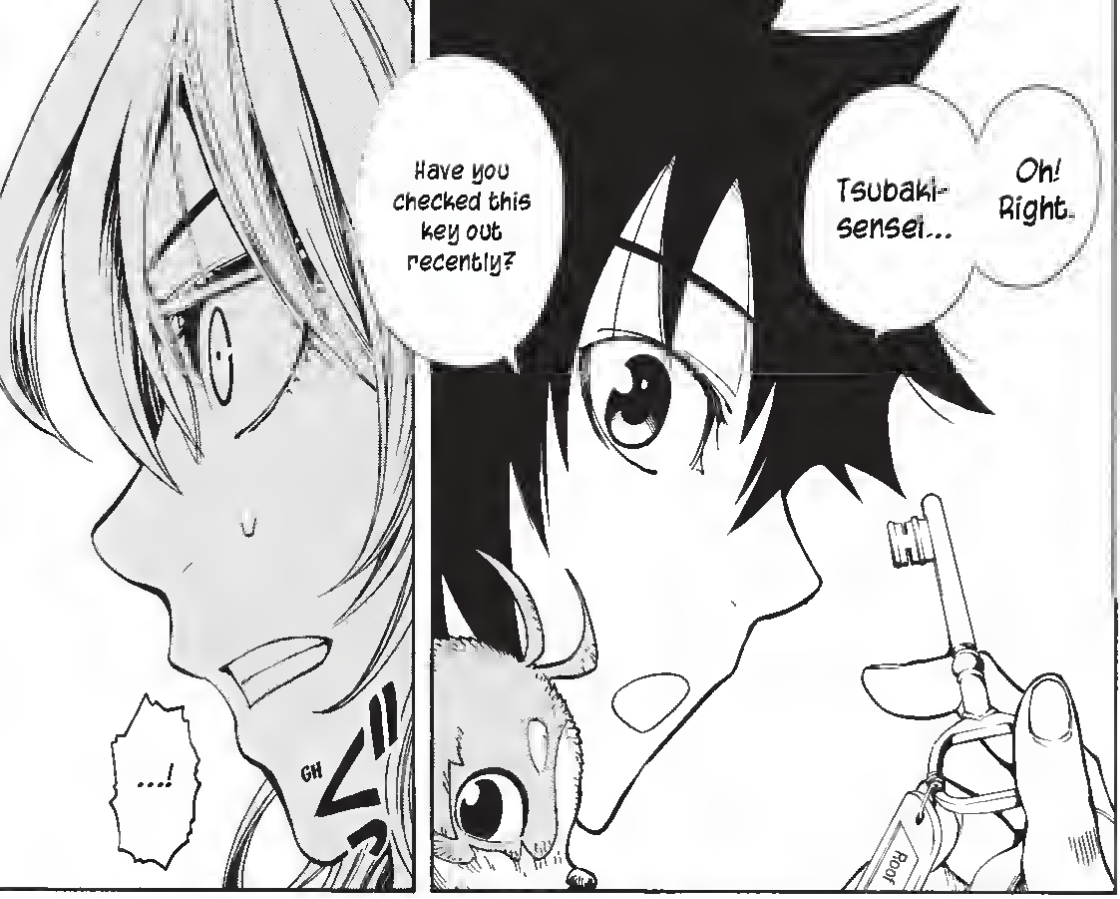

THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
Mr.Guard!
YOU'RE RIGHT!

?!
Could I borrow the key to the roof?


...
You can have the key, but be careful, son.
There's no fence up there. It's dangerous.
No fence, huh...? Hmm. Well, I'll be careful.

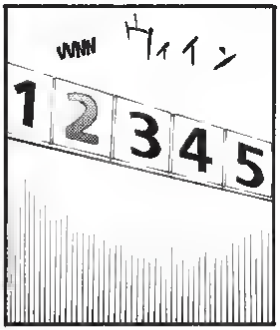

Wajima-kun, what are you...
Well, I just have to see it for myself.
Maybe it's my policeman's blood.


IF! IF someone pushed Sakuragi-san off of this building...
the windows don't open here, so it had to be from the roof.


Have you checked this key out recently?
Tsubaki-sensei...
Oh! Right.
...!
GH
Root

It's not safe up there in the dark.
Anyway, I'll be going with you.
... Right.
I wanted to look at the stars, to get ready for my Middle School Science class.
...Yes, about a week ago...

...
HUMM


1
2
3
4
5

She would have needed...
DING
The question is, how did she use it for her crime?
I've come up with a numerical formula.
...
!
PERK
...something to help her.
HEE HEE HEE...
What's up, Sherdog?
There!
CLICK

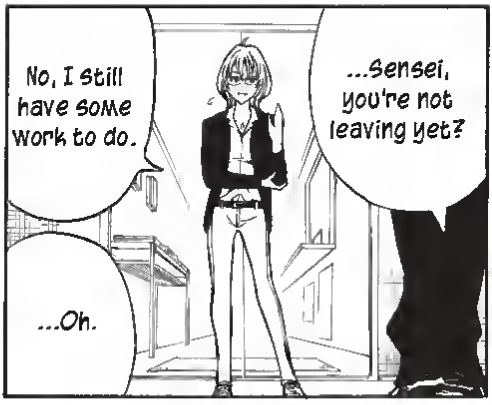
Okay.
You, too, Miki. I don't want anything to happen to you.
Oh.
Will you wait here, Sensei?
Wajima-kun. It's pitch black out there—it's dangerous. So let's finish this as quickly as possible...
Let's go, Sherdog!
Arf!
TMP
Grr...
What is he up to...?
Well, Sher-dog?
...
This kind of behavior will only have a negative impact your grades!!
Haven't you had enough? It's about time you went home!!
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
...
TAP
TAP
TAP

...Okay.

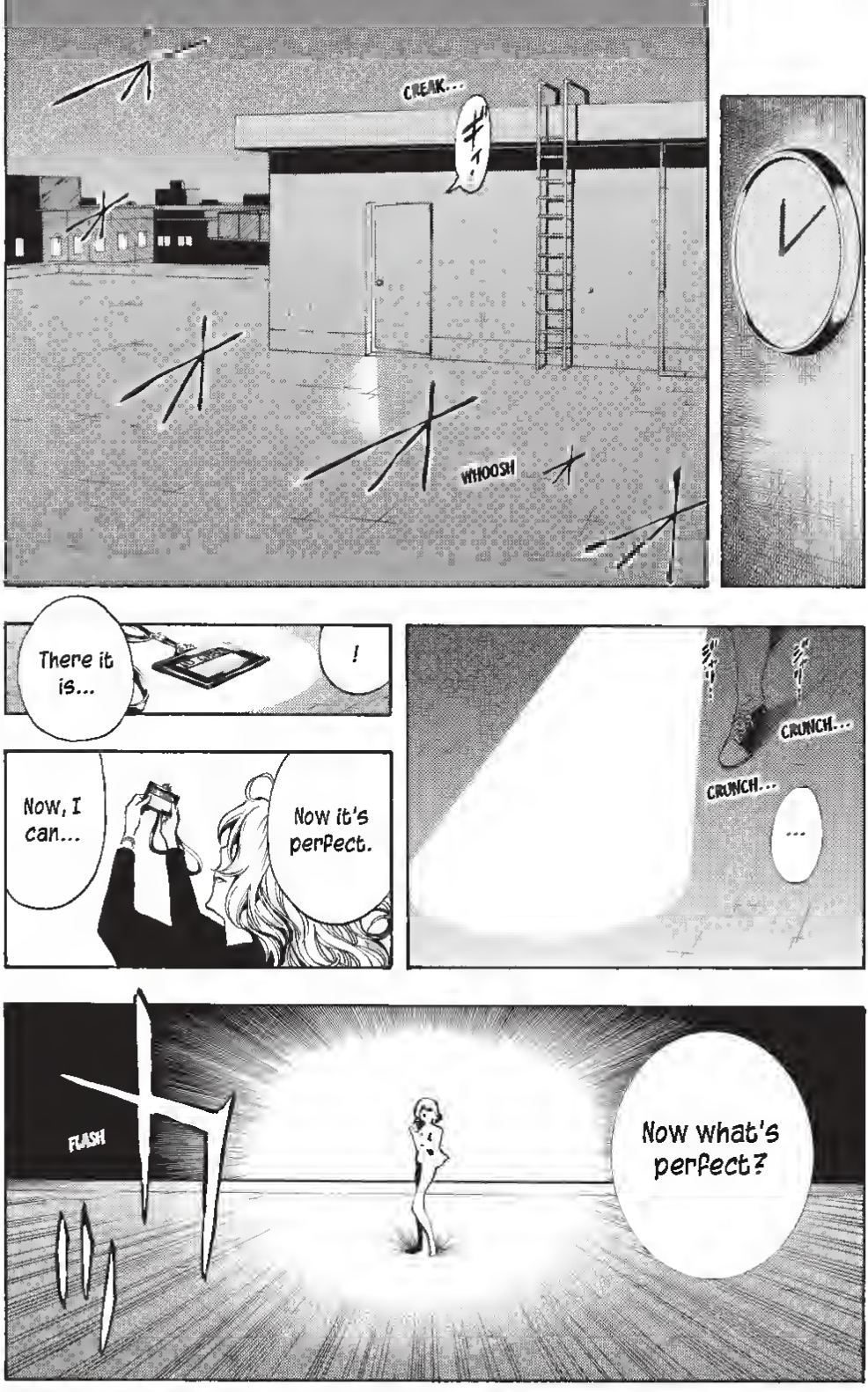
?!
ARF!
I know how she did it!!
Go get her, Watson!!

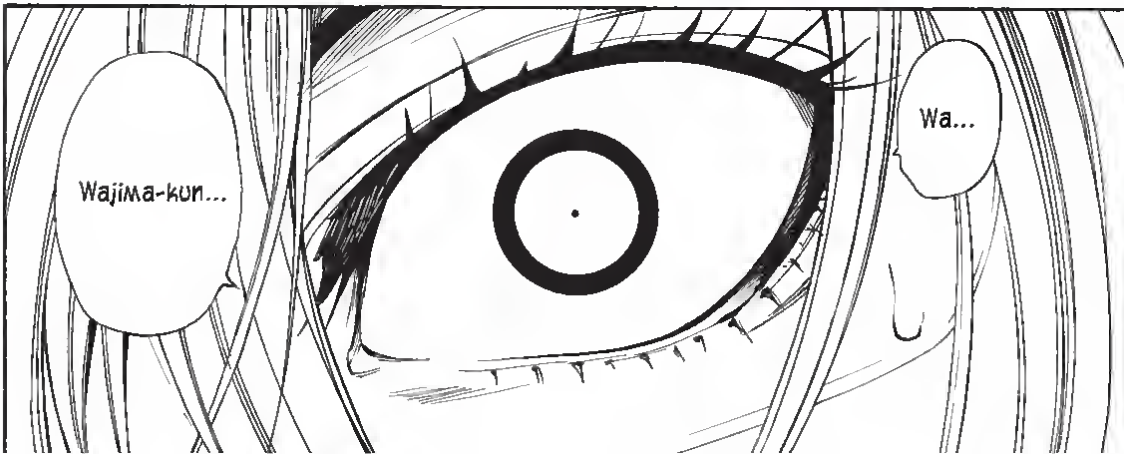
Well, see you.

...
WHEW...

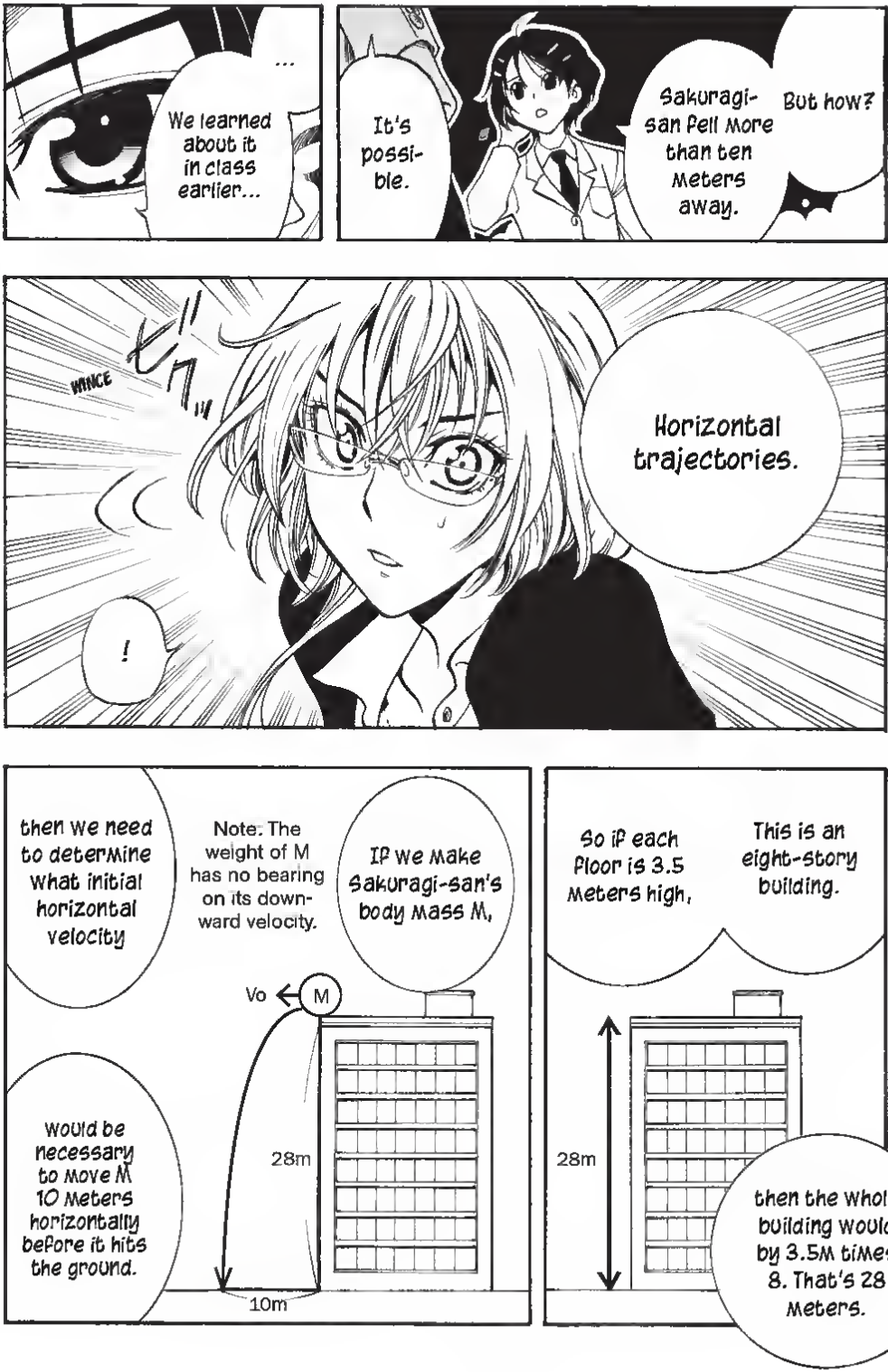

No, I still have some work to do.
...Sensei, you're not leaving yet?
...Oh.

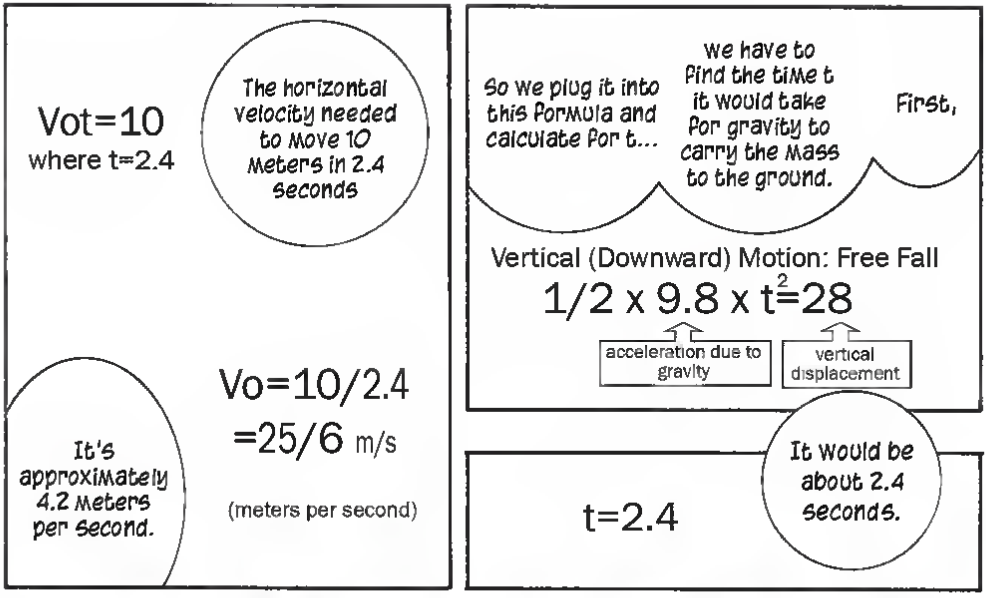
Well, goodbye, Sensei.
Yes, take care.


CREAK...
WHOOSH
There it is...
!
Now, I can...
Now it's perfect.
CRUNCH...
CRUNCH...
...
FLASH
Now what's perfect?


Wajima-kun...
Wa...

Takeru.
ID CARD
It's an ID card, just like you said.
...
SS...
I'm Takeru's sister, Airin Wajima. I'm an inspector in the Violent Crimes division.
May I see that?
JINGLE
Roof
And why...
do you have a key to the roof?
Tsubaki-sensei.
Why would your ID card be up here?
So you could push Maika Sakuragi off the roof?
WHOOSH
Did you make a spare? Say, about a week ago?

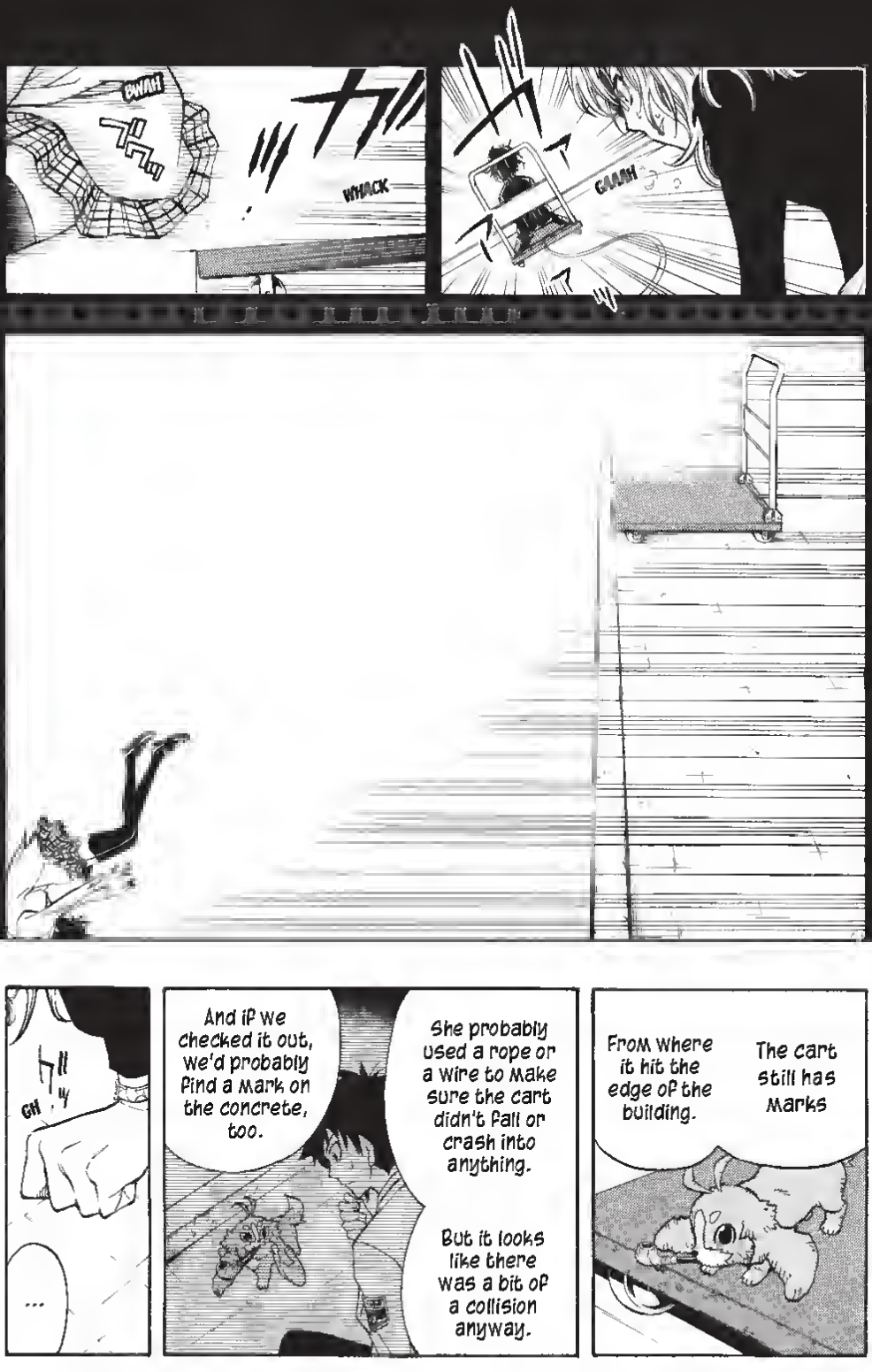

...
We learned about it in class earlier...
It's possible.
Sakuragi-san fell more than ten meters away.
But how?
WINCE
Horizontal trajectories.
!
then we need to determine what initial horizontal velocity
Note: The weight of M has no bearing on its downward velocity.
If we make Sakuragi-san's body mass M,
Vo
M
would be necessary to move M 10 meters horizontally before it hits the ground.
28m
10m
So if each floor is 3.5 meters high,
This is an eight-story building.
28m
then the whole building would by 3.5M times 8. That's 28 meters.


Vot=10
where t=2.4
The horizontal velocity needed to move 10 meters in 2.4 seconds
Vo=10/2.4
=25/6 m/s
(meters per second)
It's approximately 4.2 meters per second.
First,
we have to find the time t it would take for gravity to carry the mass to the ground.
So we plug it into this formula and calculate for t...
Vertical (Downward) Motion: Free Fall
1/2 x 9.8 x t²=28
acceleration due to gravity
vertical displacement
t=2.4
It would be about 2.4 seconds.

If you can run 50 meters in 12 seconds then that's how fast you'd be running.
You don't even have to go that fast. If you give her a good strong push at the end.
In other words, if you push Sakuragi-san at a velocity of 4.2M/S, then she'll land 10 meters away.

...
But it most definitely is physically possible.
For the body to fall 10 meters away.
At first glance, it seems impossible.

She'd use that cart.
She wouldn't need to carry her.
If she's carrying another person?
But could she run that fast?
And put her on this cart.
All she had to do was knock Sakuragi-san out,
Then start at that edge of the roof,
DASH
WHUM
And run as fast as she can.

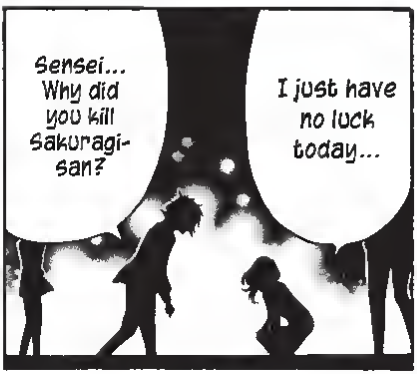

BWAH
WHACK
GAAAH
GH
...
And if we checked it out, we'd probably find a mark on the concrete, too.
She probably used a rope or a wire to make sure the cart didn't fall or crash into anything.
But it looks like there was a bit of a collision anyway.
From where it hit the edge of the building.
The cart still has marks

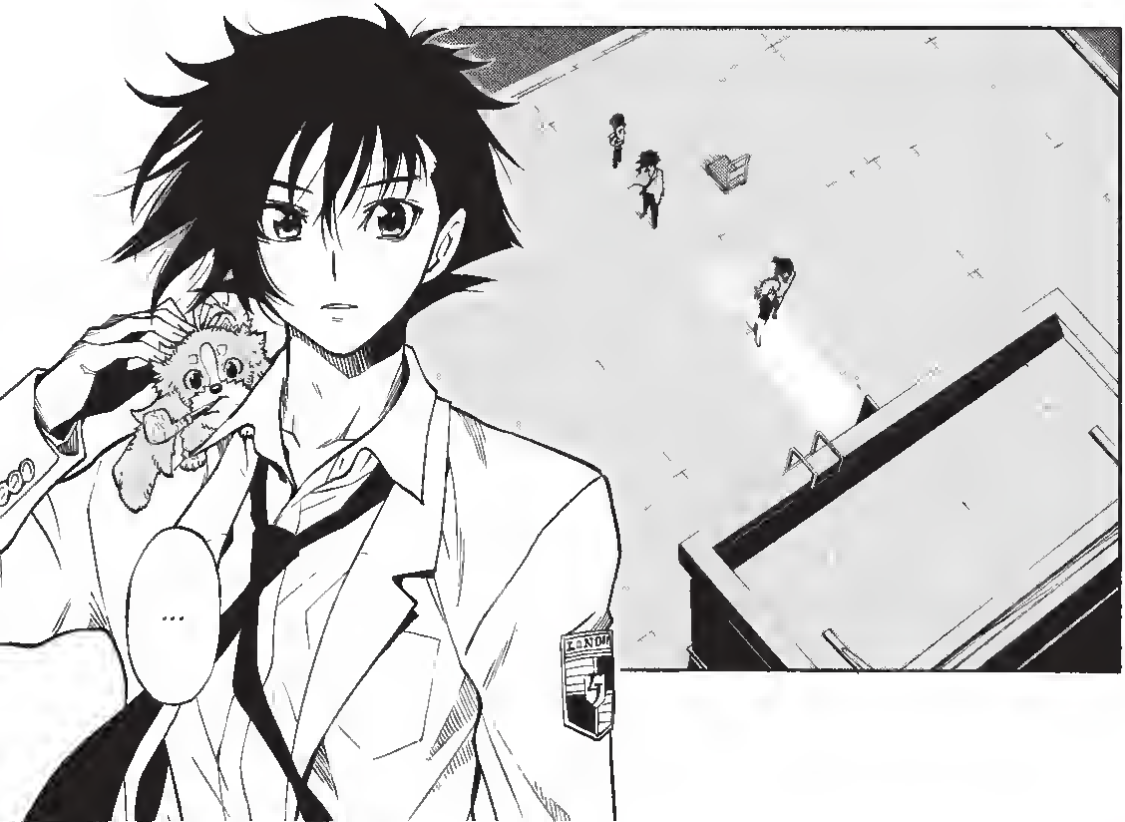
How did you know I would come up here to get my ID card?
HEH...
...If only you could do such brilliant calculations on your tests, Wajima-kun.
...I see.
But then you said you still had work and went back to your office.
Well, you came all the way to the entrance like you were ready to go home.
...
So then, for some reason, you pulled out your wallet.
You'd dropped your ID card somewhere.
I think that's when you noticed.
You were looking through your bag for something to show me.
And when we were talking about fingerprints on the card,
SS

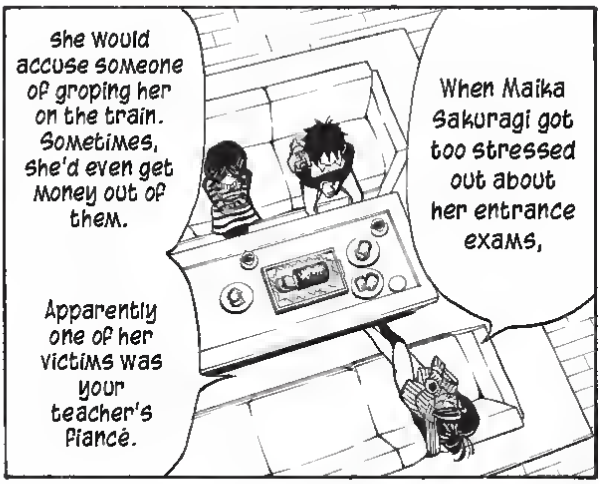
That didn't seem natural to me.
And used a different card instead.

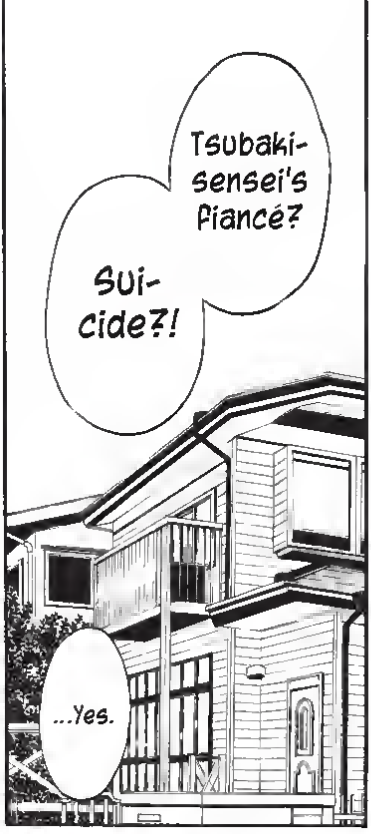
Inspector.
WHIRR
Let's go.

...

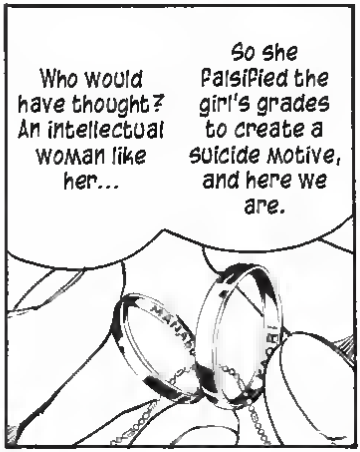

Sensei... Why did you kill Sakuragi-san?
I just have no luck today...


...


When Maika Sakuragi got too stressed out about her entrance exams,
she would accuse someone of groping her on the train. Sometimes, she'd even get money out of them.
Apparently one of her victims was your teacher's fiancé.


Tsubaki-sensei's fiancé?
Sui-cide?!
...Yes.

About her accusing a businessman and driving him to suicide.
...So the rumor was true.


Who would have thought? An intellectual woman like her...
So she falsified the girl's grades to create a suicide motive, and here we are.

He was a hardworking banker...but...
Your teacher must have heard the name Sakuragi over the phone before he killed himself.
They interrogated him all night long, and he was forced to report himself to his company...

didn't want to tell us why she did it?
Thank you.
I'll help!
Why do you think Tsubaki-sensei
...Hey, Sherdog.

And that's how she dug her own grave.
She kept making excuses when she should have stayed quiet.
...So most likely,
He who excuses himself accuses himself.
It's a British proverb, meaning that if you try too hard to make excuses, you'll only turn suspicion on yourself.
she didn't want to make any more excuses.

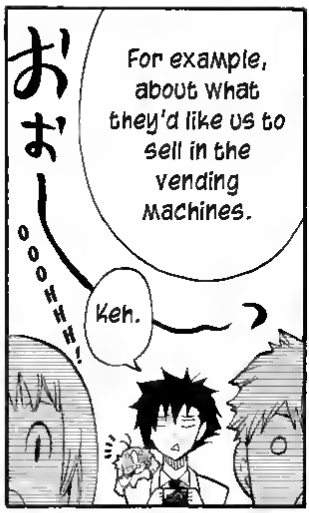
This is a job for the school paper, Takeru!

SHERLOCK BONES
YAAHH
Hey! Takeru!
Coffee Time 2 : Typographical Testimony (Beginning)

Yeah, yeah.
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
You could at least take some pictures. You are technically on the paper.
Even if you are just a ghost member.
It's the school elections! This is a big deal!

Our first candidate...
School Paper Editor-in-Chief
Noboru Aoyamada
by asking our candidates what they'll do as president!
We'll begin

When I become student body president...
As I've written on my campaign posters and fliers, I want to create a student council that the students care about.
鮫
Kōki Samejima
want to create a student council that
Is the vice president of the photography club, Kōki Samejima-kun!!
Go ahead!


For example, about what they'd like us to sell in the vending machines.
おー
OOOHHH!
Keh.

HEH.
And that would mean?
It means that as a student council, we will be proactive in getting the students' opinions...

うるせー
SHUT UP!
YOINK
It's Akane's turn!
Shh!

MUTTER
And apparently he'll pick up girls by asking if he can take their picture, then he'll toss 'em out with the trash
But apparently it was in a contest run by his family's business
It was totally rigged.
So, like, he's vice president of the photography club, and apparently he won some award.
So it is jealousy.
PIYO!

HEE HEE HEE...
It's righteous indignation! This is obviously just a popularity bid!
What is he, a politician?
More jealousy, Watson?

I'm Akane Nanami, from the volunteer club.
Did you all know that if you collect enough plastic bottle caps,
you can buy a polio vaccine?
It may be a little thing, but if we all pull together as a school,
then I think that each of us can become a great power for good.
I want my council to think beyond ourselves,
to the community and the world we live in.
Volunteering can start with just the smallest effort,
and I want that spirit to be reflected in my work as student body president.
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
おー!
OOOHH!
May I say some-thing?

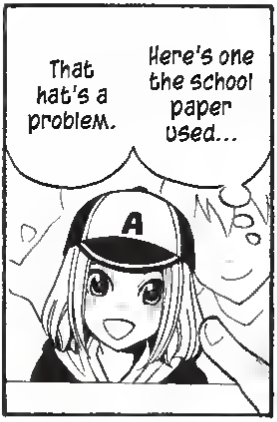
It's against the rules to interrupt someone else's speech!
What's his problem?
YEAH!!
Does volunteer work
benefit the students in any way, Nanami-san?

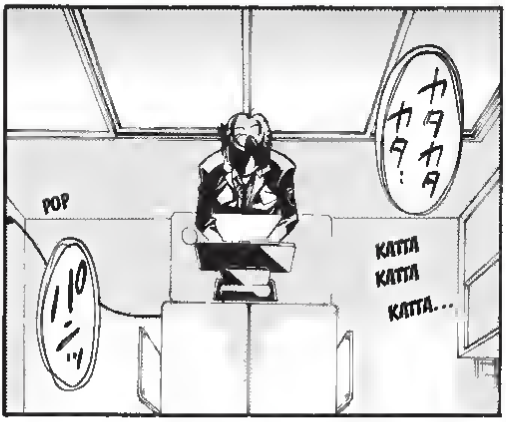
Of course it does!
If we volunteer in our local community, then it will give our school a good reputation.
That could help the students who attend
get into better colleges, for example. Don't you think that's a huge benefit, Samejima-san?

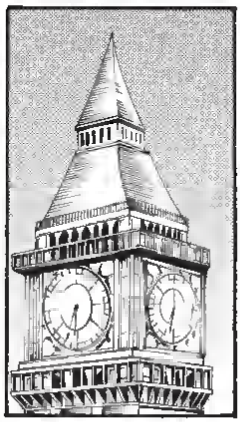
...
You lost that one, Samejima!
Nice one, Nanami-san!
AH HA HA HA!
わーーーっ
WAAH
PFFT!
Grr...!!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
パチパチパチパチ

Nanami is way ahead of you.
Dammit!!
BAM
You're in trouble, Kō-chan.
Shonen Ronbo Photography Award
I just took a look at the newspaper's pre-election poll.
anyone even knows who that transfer student is...
The only reason...
And this is how she repays me!!
STOMP
And they used MY picture!!
London News
Is that our club went with the school paper...
In the article they printed!!
To report on her volunteer work at the Foster home.

...I will not!
Let it end like this!
Through Volunteer Work
Volunteer Club Akane Nanami-s
President

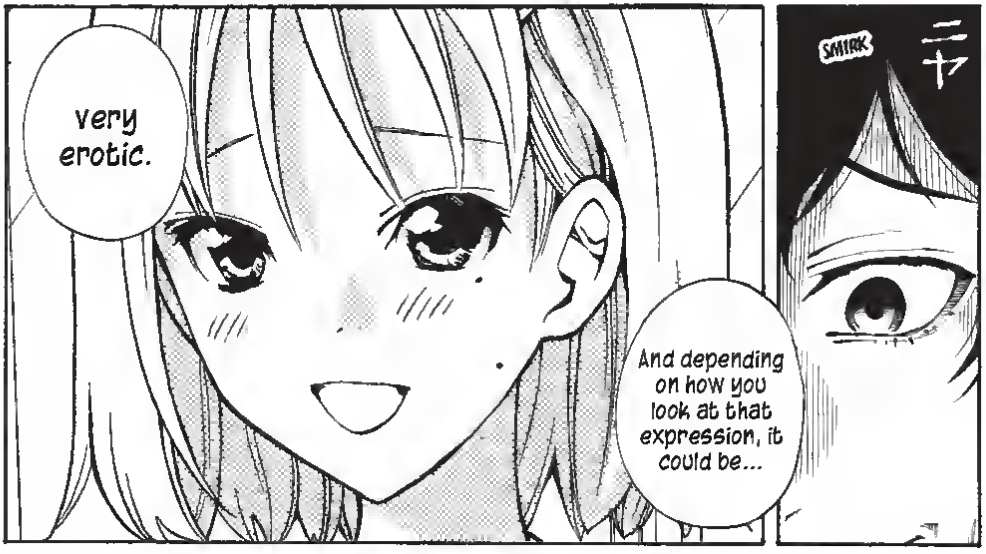

That hat's a problem.
Here's one the school paper used...
A


POP
!!
KATTA
KATTA
KATTA...

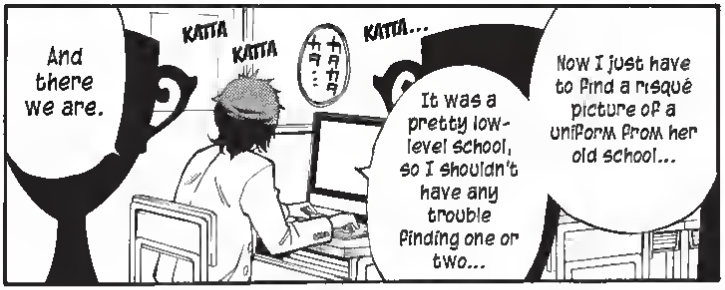


Aha! This is it!!
!

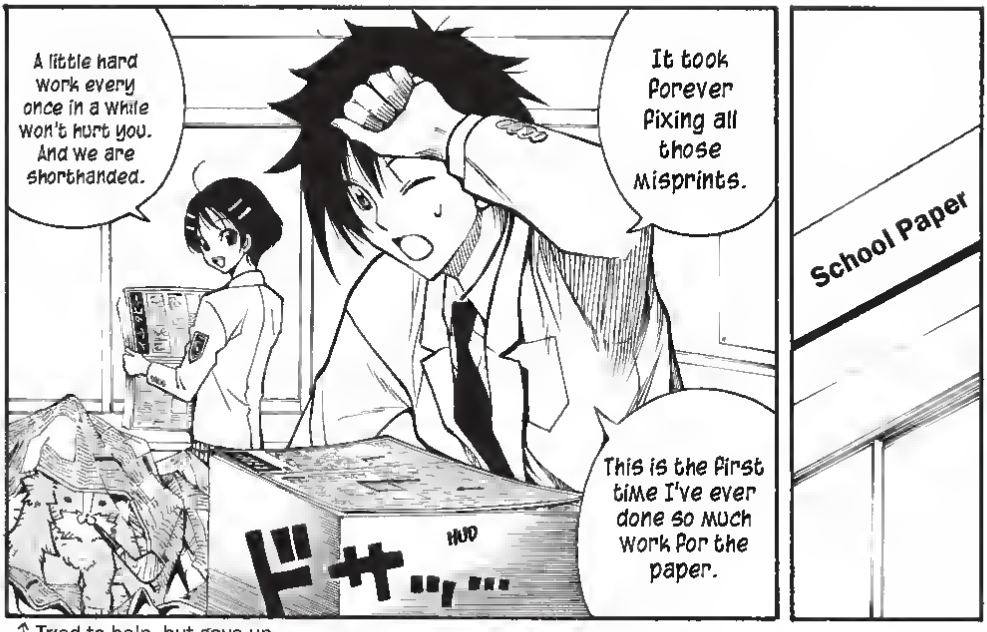
I've sneaked pictures of just about every girl at school worth mentioning...
Don't I have anything I took earlier?
I should have at least one...
CLICK
CLICK


very erotic.
And depending on how you look at that expression, it could be...
SMIRK

Yes, this will be perfect!
CLICK
CLICK

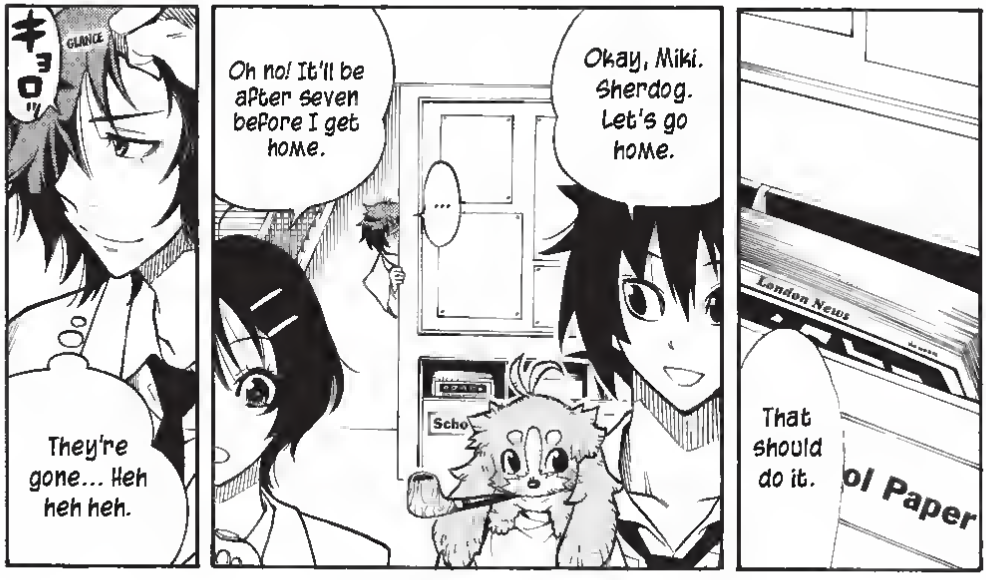

And there we are.
KATTA
KATTA
KATTA...
It was a pretty low-level school, so I shouldn't have any trouble finding one or two...
Now I just have to find a risqué picture of a uniform from her old school...

...Done.
CLICK
That's pretty good.
Now I just need a caption. ...There.
HEH
HEH
HEH

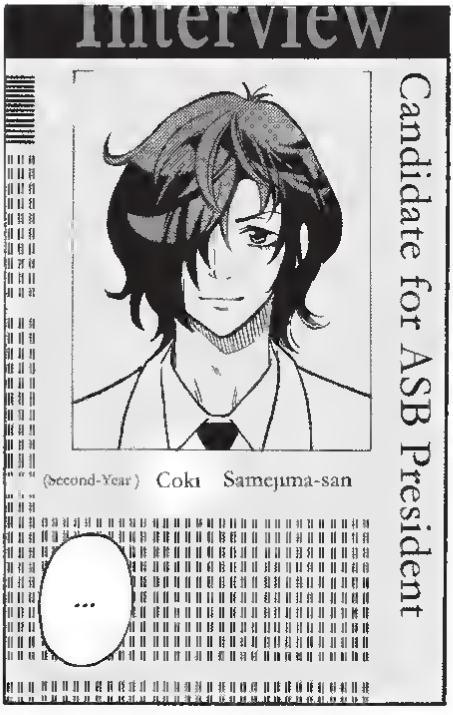

A little hard work every once in a while won't hurt you. And we are shorthanded.
It took forever fixing all those misprints.
This is the first time I've ever done so much work for the paper.
School Paper

↑ Tried to help, but gave up

Now we just have to put them in the newsstands at the school entrance and we're good to go.
Yeah, well.
And I'm sure you don't mind being alone at school with Miss Miki.


GLANCE
They're gone... Heh heh heh.
Oh no! It'll be after seven before I get home.
Okay, Miki. Sherdog. Let's go home.
London News
That should do it.

SHOONK


Interview
Candidate for ASB President
(Second-Year) Coki Samejima-san
...

Might as well take a look at the news while I'm at it...
This ought to do it...
SMIRK
SMIRK
London Academy

MY NAME WRONG.
SCRUNCH
THEY GOT

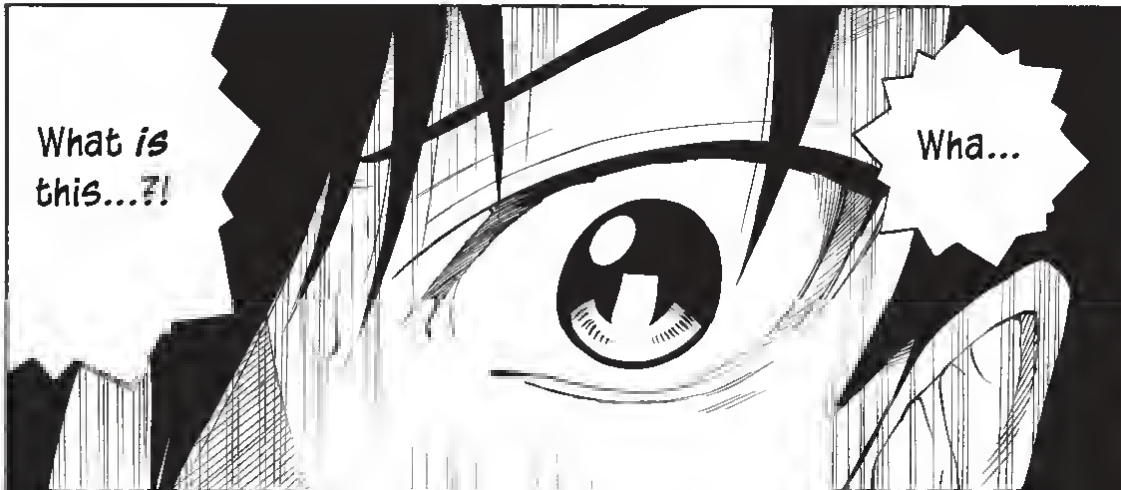
BONK
Mrk!
ELEVEN
What is wrong with this convenience establishment!?!
No dogs allowed?!
FUME
Honestly...
Dumb dog!!
Shut up.
PEH
...
How...how dare you litter and walk away!!
ARF
ARF
ARF
Have you no sense, man?!
SPLAT
RUSTLE...
Nn? What's this...?
It's the school paper Watson and Miss Miki were printing.
I hate to think what would happen if he became president!!
What a wretched attitude!
That was the student body presidential candidate, Mr. Samejima.

This paper has a misprint!!
Watson, look at this.
ARF!
?!
Huh?
Thanks for waiting, Sherdog.
GZHH
Oh ho! What's this...?
This can only be explained if he took one from the stand after we left!
ARF
What? Samejima?
But why do you have this?
But all the ones we put in the stand were fixed, so it's fine.
Oh, yeah. I know.
ARF!
Samejima, the boy running for ASB president, threw it at me.
HMM...
nd year) Coki Same
PPPb!
What do we do? Should we go back and retrieve them?
Seriously? Crap! That means some of the papers on the stand still have typos.
Ha ha ha. Well, you may have a point.
But it's kinda funny. We could just leave it.
He kinda deserves it.

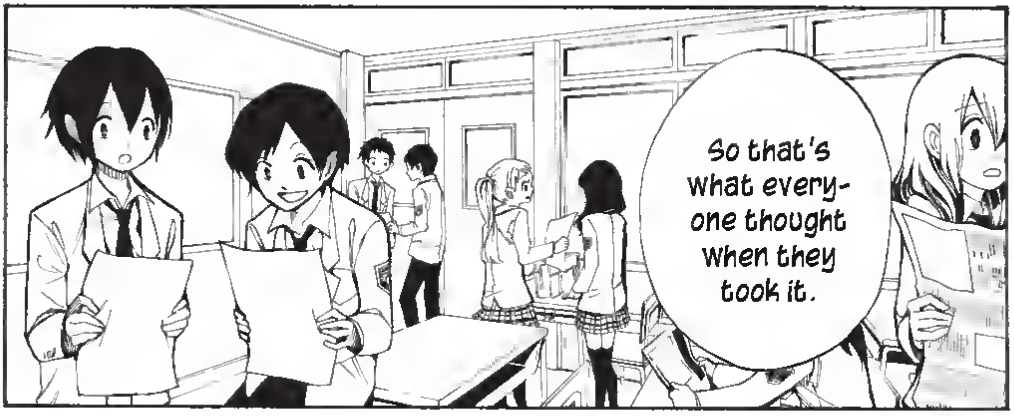
MURMUR
Takeru!
Oh, Miki! Good morning!
MURMUR
MURMUR
Huh? What happened?
Don't tell me there were more misprints left than we thought?
It's terrible!
?
Here... look at this...
This is no time to be impressed!
School hasn't even started and there aren't any left!
Erk, Whoa! That's awesome!
School Paper
School Paper
School Pa

Akane Nanami's True Colors!!

It's outrageous to think that she could be our student body president. Who knows what illicit temptations she may use to care favor?



It was in the news-stand.
But...
How can you even think that?!
This isn't some-thing...We put out, is it?


So that's what every-one thought when they took it.

If this Mudslinging piece of propaganda gets around...
Miki...!!

But it's definitely Akane Nanami...
This picture's a little blurry.

But it's almost time for the election...
It can't be... Akane would never do anything like this!

Akane!!
What is this...?
I know! It's just somebody who looks like you...
Calm down...
わ、
WAH!
I didn't do it! I swear I didn't!
...
Somebody made this picture...
by putting Nanami's face on someone else's body!
I bet it's doctored.
?!

And besides...
GLANCE
I don't have any proof.
Are you sure?
...
But Nanami says she has no memory of doing it.
...
Quite so!
Now we know what Samejima was up to yesterday,
When he threw away that paper!
...
to create a scandal about his opponent!!
School Paper
After we left, he put that doctored photo in the school newsstand,

It's outrageous to think that she could be our student body president. Who knows what illicit temptations she may use to care favor?
But Takeru...
We can't do anything without proof.

I'M pretty sure...
I know who did this.
Takeru?
What...?
How can we stop the rumors?
Thank you, Miki... But the election is the least of my worries now.
Sigh... I worked so hard to get into this school...
You have nothing to worry about.
Yes. No need to worry.
I have already found...
several contradic-tions.
Let's give this dirty politician...
exactly what he deserves.

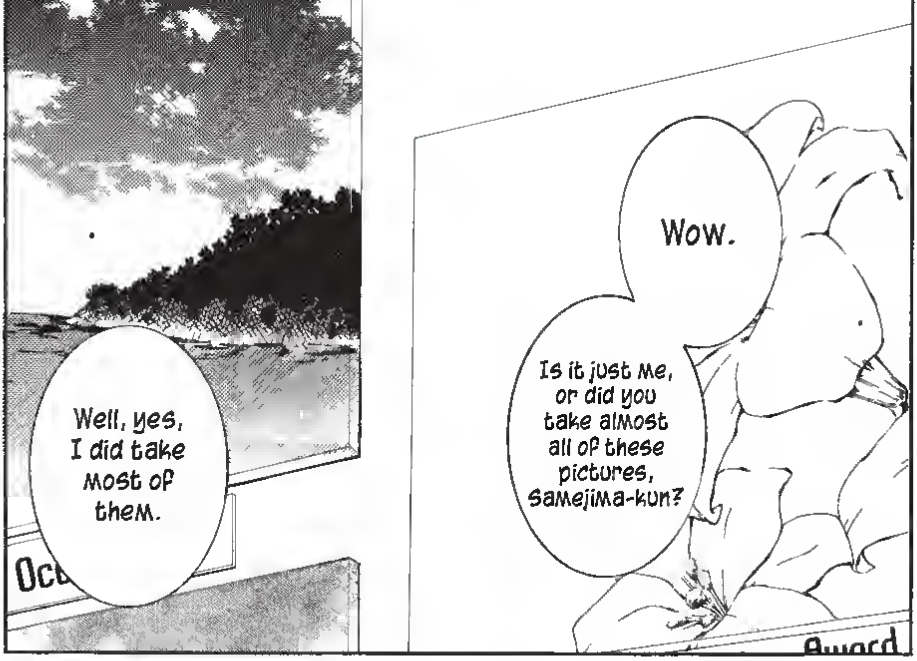
Onward, Watson!!
You got it, Sherdog!!
To be continued in Volume 4

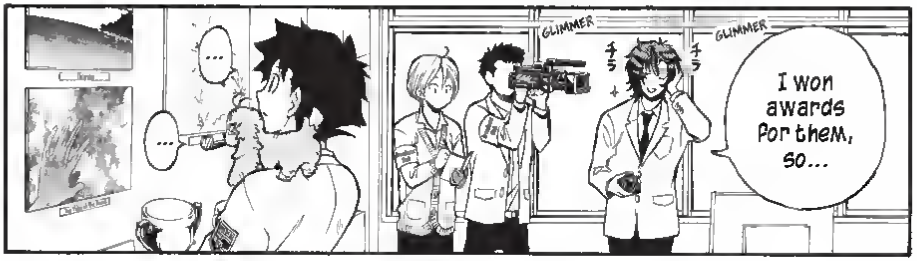
And you'll see Sherdog's rival...maybe!!

Will Samejima get away with his treachery or will Sherdog expose his cruel crime against Nanami? Find out in volume 4, coming soon. For now, enjoy this preview of Sherlock Bones 4!

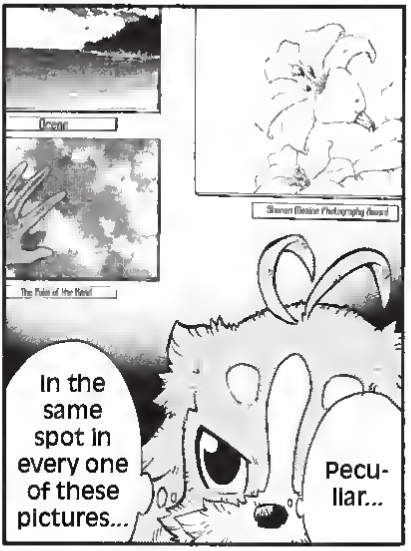
Hey, is this for real?
Nanami's True Colors!!
geous to think that she could be
dent body president. Who knows what
t temptations she may use to buy her
constituents?
The picture on this flier!!
I only just heard the news. What's going on?
...!
GLANCE
チラ
The more I look at it...
The more it looks like Nanami-kun, at her old school.
TRIP
Akane...
SHERLOCK BONES

Dammit, Samejima. You won't get away with this.
Keep a cool head, Watson.
Can you believe what's happening?
Good morning, Samejima-kun.
TEP TEP TEP
Oh... Arisaka.
Right!
Miki, come with me!
Okay.
Remember the plan— approach him with a smile.
If it's okay with you, We'll ask the broadcast club to film it.
So do you think we could get another interview, Samejima-kun?
But of course.
Oh, you're here, too.
GH GH...
It's a shame she'll have to drop out of the race.
ZOOM
I know, it's crazy, right?
GH
SMIRK
Thanks.
I'll see you at lunch in the photography club room.

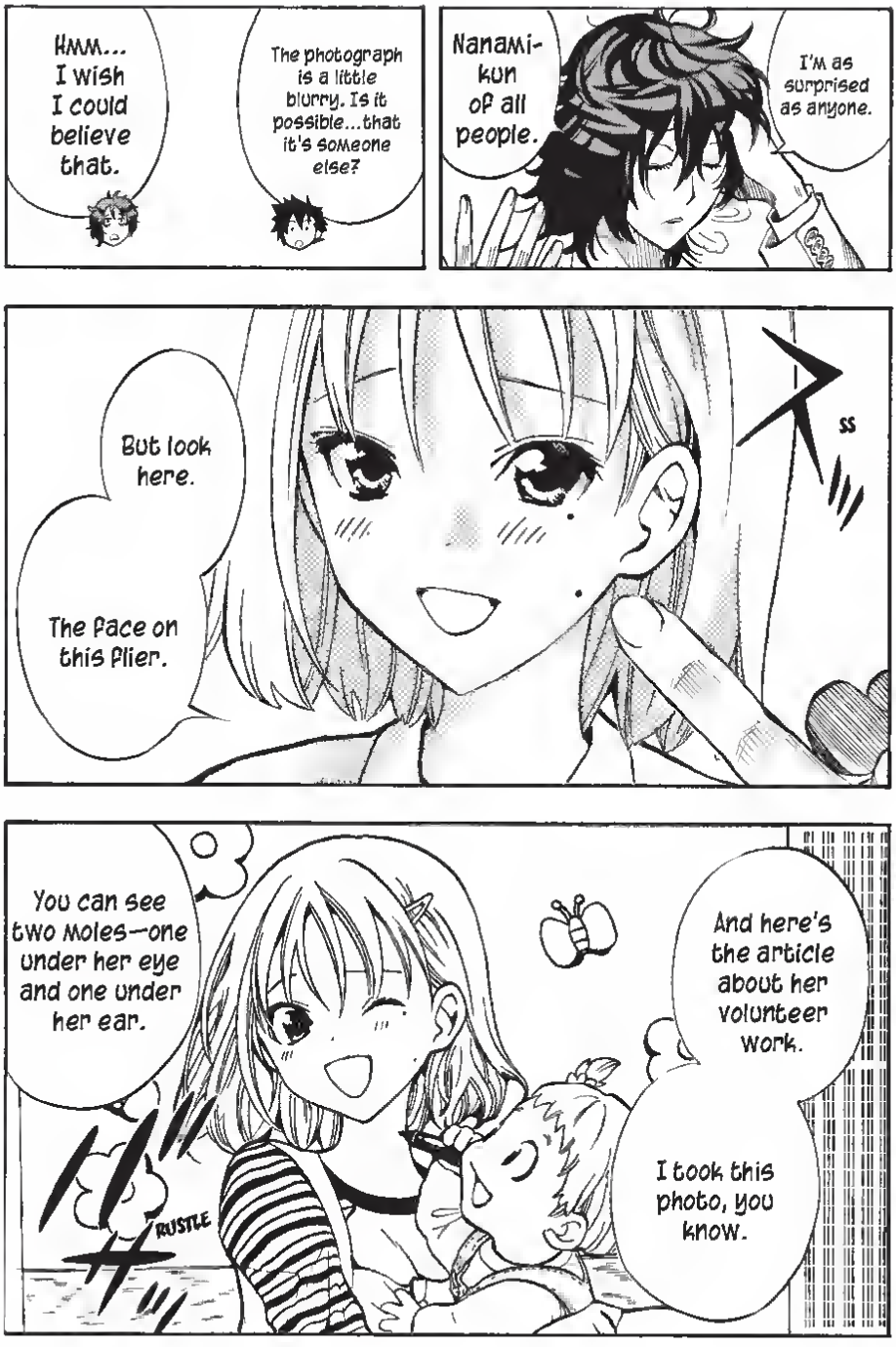

Wow.
Is it just me, or did you take almost all of these pictures, Samejima-kun?
Well, yes, I did take most of them.


GLIMMER
GLIMMER
I won awards for them, so...

Right, first...
Oh!
Now, what would you like to know first?


Ocean
In the same spot in every one of these pictures...
Pecu-liar...

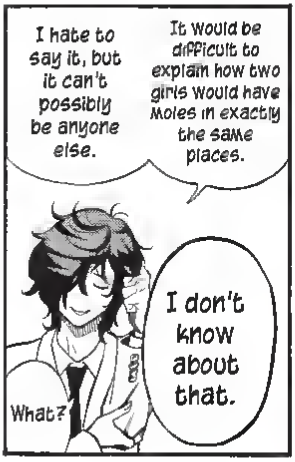
...
I'd like to ask you about the scandal involving your opponent, Akane Nanami-san!
Akane Nanami's


Hmm... I wish I could believe that.
The photograph is a little blurry. Is it possible...that it's someone else?
Nanami-kun of all people.
I'm as surprised as anyone.
But look here.
The face on this flier.
SS
You can see two moles—one under her eye and one under her ear.
RUSTLE
And here's the article about her volunteer work.
I took this photo, you know.

Y...yeah, you're right...
!
...!
See? They're in the same place.

I believe that's where we'll find our answer!!
Just the other day, I happened to read an article in the paper.

ARF!
This photograph was taken with one of those "digital cameras," correct?
Don't look so worried, Watson.


I hate to say it, but it can't possibly be anyone else.
It would be difficult to explain how two girls would have moles in exactly the same places.
What?
I don't know about that.

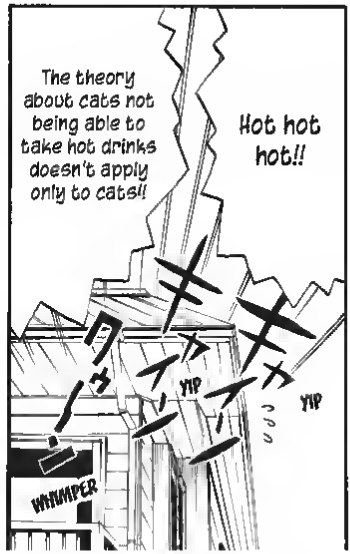
But it's too soon to present it as evidence.
First...
NOD
...

Sherlock Bones 3 Translation Notes

Japanese is a tricky language for most Westerners, and translation is often more art than science. For your edification and reading pleasure, here are notes on some of the places where we could have gone in a different direction with our translation of the work, or where a Japanese cultural reference is used.

Cats and hot drinks, page 11

In Japan, they have a word for people who don't like hot drinks—nekojita, meaning "cat tongue." The term came from the debatable idea that cats don't like hot food. The irony here, of course, is that Holmes is a dog. What he really said in Japanese is more closely translated to, "So cats aren't the only ones with cat tongues."



Monko Mino, page 14

The character on the TV is a female(?) interpretation of the famous television personality Monta Mino. He hosted a variety of TV shows, including news shows, animal shows, quiz shows, and even the advice show Omoikkiri TV! (roughly "TV Full Blast!"), which is the show be parodied here as Kusso Omoroi TV! (Damn Funny TV!).

Hanabusa-pro, page 27

"Pro" is one of the more modern Japanese honorifics, and as you can probably guess, it's not originally Japanese. It comes from the English word "professional," and is used as a term of respect for professional athletes.

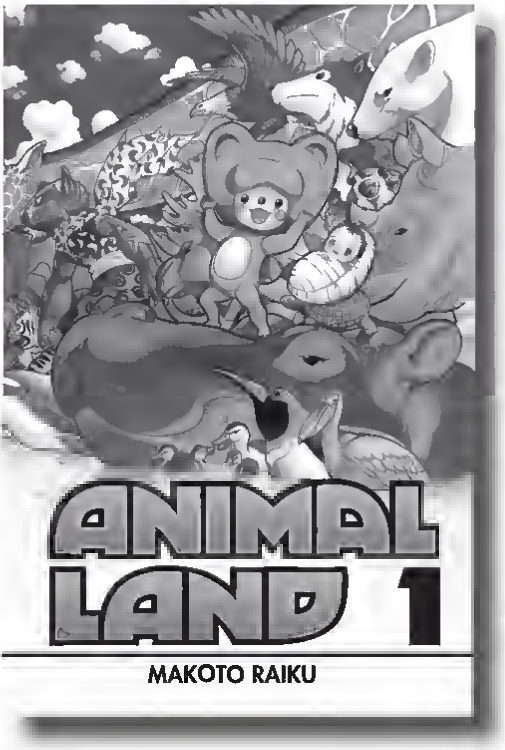
Even Kōbō could miss a brush stroke, page 45

Kōbō, also known as Kūkai, is the founder of the "True Word" school of Buddhism, but, more relevantly, he was also a renowned calligrapher. So this proverb, mentioned by Takeru's father, is used to remind us that no matter how experienced and well-trained someone is, they can still make a mistake, and it's no reflection of their level of skill.

ANIMAL LAND

BY MAKOTO RAIKU

In a world of animals, where the strong eat the weak, Monoko the tanuki stumbles across a strange creature the likes of which has never been seen before–a human baby! While the newborn has no claws or teeth to protect itself, it does have the special ability to speak to and understand all different animals. Can the gift of speech between species change the balance of power in a land where the weak must always fear the strong?



Ages 13+

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